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McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor | OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY | TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

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THE GOVERNOR SIGNS THE LIBEL BILL.

This Unjust Measure Becomes a Law on Tuesday, May 12.

COUNTRY PAPERS TO SUFFER MOST.

Its Legality to be Tested Will be Carried to the Supreme Court of the United States if Necessary.

Governor Pennypacker [illegible] the Grady-Salus Libel bill on Tuesday and also makes a [illegible] statement in which he attempts to justify his own action on the matter.

When the bill was before the House it was [illegible] that the law did not apply to weekly newspapers, but the Governor [illegible] and it [illegible] the country weekly that will suffer most from its [illegible] for the editors of such publications are [illegible] to defend themselves in the courts and therefore will have to [illegible] by the [illegible] of the [illegible] while the [illegible] will take the chances and [illegible] pay the [illegible] and get the worth of their money in the advertising it [illegible]. For illustration, the Philadelphia North American of yesterday boldly defies the law by publishing most libelous cartoons [illegible] this law [illegible] the Governor and [illegible] in the most severe manner. If the editor of this paper should say half as much about a [illegible] of [illegible] would be [illegible] to pay [illegible] feelings, and we would be the guest of Sheriff Mays for some time to come. [illegible]

[illegible] the legality of [illegible] the North American [illegible] the highest courts of the United States.

The Philadelphia Press gives a [illegible] editorial review of the [illegible] which is as follows:

We are [illegible] grieved for Governor Pennypacker's own sake that he has made the [illegible] mistake of signing the Grady-Salus libel bill, and of adding to that wrong the still greater folly of an unspeakably shallow, silly and wrong-headed message of attempted justification. In one sense this act is no surprise. His feelings have long been known. He has been weak enough to expose his wounds openly to all the world. His festering sores have been all too plain. But we could not believe that he would permit his personal grievance to blind him to all other considerations so far as to betray him into a grave public wrong, into open disregard of solemn constitutional obligations, into unworthy methods and artifices and into a disingenuous extenuation which in many parts is so puerile as to be beneath contempt.

We must speak with absolute truth and candor. The Press cannot afford to be false to itself or its character. It cannot imitate Governor Pennypacker in letting any personal feeling mislead it into any public expression which will not stand the cold test of reason and of time. Governor Pennypacker is an honest and well-meaning man. He has done good service in the executive chair. The Press takes back nothing of what it has said in these respects. It has sometimes, indeed, remained silent where it could not commend. Before and during the campaign Judge Pennypacker, amid much that was right, said things so inexpressibly foolish that his judicious friends could only turn their faces and hang their heads in shame. But these things had no practical importance; they did not affect any serious act, and there was a generous disposition to let them pass and think only of his undoubted probity. His present attitude shows the same strange intellectual waywardness and perversity; but unfortunately here it concerns the most vital public interests, and it compels a recognition of the lamentable truth that an honest man, under the smart of a personal sting, has proved himself so narrow, so jaundiced, so pitifully small, as to share in a great public wrong and destroy what might have been an honorable fame.

Before fully speaking of the character of the Governor's act let us examine his statement. Had he been frank he would simply have said: "I am dreadfully sore under public caricature, and so I make the effort to stop the cartoons." Not being candid he undertakes to mask the real fact with a veil of reasons. We do not doubt that on the first reading of his paper many unreflecting people will feel that it has much force. But it will not bear a moment's intelligent and serious scrutiny. It is disingenuous, dissembling and deceptive. The Governor recites a large number of instances of injurious publication, real or imaginary, affecting the business man, the virtuous woman, the clergyman and so on, and says they ought to be protected. As if all these cases were not fully covered by the existing law! No one knows better than Governor Pennypacker that the present statute provides ample protection in every [illegible] to names. But by a studied suppression of the truth he would mislead uninformed people. He asks why newspapers should not be held liable for injuries growing out of a negligence as well as other people. As if they were not! He knows perfectly well that they are! He knows, too, that, until the reform of the libel law in 1897, a most harsh and unjust discrimination prevailed against newspapers in this very matter of negligence as compared with all other classes of citizens. He may impose for the moment on the ignorant and unthinking, but where there is a knowledge of the records his entire structure of subterfuge crumbles to pieces.

It is painful to say, but it is none the less a fact that his whole argument is a distortion of the truth. In some instances it descends to absolute, we will not say wilful misrepresentation. Some of these cases were afforded matter for [illegible] inquiry ever after. At other points it is so grotesque as to be simply a [illegible]. It is full of shallow assertions and of false analogy. The Governor is so [illegible] in some respects that he can not conceal what is the inspiration of his act. It is over the cartoon. He is so [illegible] of his [illegible] that he actually refers in this public paper to a cartoon in which, in his own language, he is represented as "an ugly little dwarf," and he says that "put into words, the cartoon asserts to the world that the press is above the law and greater in strength than the government." We do not [illegible] and that the cartoon [illegible] the little dwarf. But [illegible] It was personal only, and it is an illustration of the strange misconception and curious [illegible] every public foe?

We shall have occasion as the days go by to take up the falsities and fresh follies more in detail. For the present our purpose has been simply to indicate enough to show that the message is misleading in statement, unsound in reasoning, childish in temper and unworthy in purpose—enough to justify the judgment which must be pronounced on the act. Reviewing the delusion, the cause and the manifestation, where shall we find the parallel except in the fantastic freaks of Don Quixote? He had read the romances of chivalry until his head was turned, and he sallied forth on his quest of regeneration. In like manner the Governor has brooded over the cartoons till he has come to see all publications in their sardonic tone and under this delusion he, too, has set out on his quixotic crusade. Think of a Governor descending in a State paper to the level of calling names! Think of the famous folly of magnifying the revolving arms of a cartoon into the form of monstrous giants, and then of drawing an impotent lance against the invulnerable figures! His purblind weakness has led the Governor into a suicidal mistake which every right-minded friend must deeply deplore. But against every warning and every remonstrance he has brought it upon himself with all its consequences, and he must abide the judgment.

For after clearing away the rubbish of excuses and pretexts, we come back to the central act itself. This measure, now made law, had a double source and a double import. The Governor wanted it in the hope of escaping from the inescapable cartoons. The Gang wanted it in the hope of muzzling the opposition to jobs. The Gang played on the Governor's weakness for its own purpose, and the Governor sanctioned the Gang's methods of passing the bill for his own ends. The act is distinctly designed to gag the press in the interest of the plunderers and against the interest of the people. It was plotted in secret, withheld from the knowledge of all whose rights and interests were at stake, sprung upon the Legislature at the last moment, rushed through in defiance of the Constitution, all opportunity of hearing and amendment denied, and forced on unwilling legislators under lash and spur. Even then it was passed only by deception as to its intent and scope. The ineffaceable stain which will ever rest on the name of the Governor is this: that because of a petty personal grievance, he stultified his own record, sanctioned these public crimes, and joined in the enactment of a law aimed at the liberty of the press. A hundred years from now when our children's children shall speak of the great struggle which has been going on for three centuries between the advance and the repression of free speech and free printing, they will associate the Pennypacker of Pennsylvania with the Cosbys of New York and the Berkeleys of Virginia in the unworthy line of those who have sought to shackle a free press, and for his [illegible] they will turn to the cartoons which will chiefly perpetuate the memory of his Administration.

It has not been pleasant to write these words, but they are written in soberness, with a deep sense of the Governor's sad mistake and with keen sorrow that he has clouded his name and fame. Our regret is chiefly for him. So far as the newspapers are concerned, they will take care of themselves. This act is a great and unjustifiable wrong to them and it is intended on the part of some of the conspirators. We do not include the [illegible] Governor in that category. [illegible] greater wrong to the people. But it will fail in its malign purpose. The newspapers will meet the occasion as it ought to be met. The Press speaks for itself, and it will do its duty.

THE OLD FOLKS' CONCERT.

Given by Travelers' Club at Lyceum Tuesday Evening Before a Good Sized Audience.

The Old Folks' Concert given [illegible] under the auspices of the [illegible] division of the Travelers' Club at the Lyceum Tuesday evening was a success in every detail. A good sized audience was in attendance and as a result a goodly sum can be turned into the [illegible] fund.

For a number of weeks the Travelers had labored zealously to bring the entertainment to a high standard and that their efforts were not in vain was proven by the hearty applause, and in nearly every instance an encore was necessary to satisfy the audience.

Some of Smethport's very best talent took part and they were all dressed [illegible] [illegible] The elaborate costumes [illegible]

[illegible]

The program [illegible] Mayo and Mrs. M[illegible] [illegible] ably [illegible] by Mr. Charles McKean and Mrs. F. L. Kemp. [illegible] dancing [illegible] and all the numbers on the program were heartily [illegible]. Space will not allow for words of praise for each individual but all did credit to themselves.

It was not our intention to dwell upon any one number but we feel as though special mention should be made of the newsboy song and dance specialty by Leo Dagel, Carre Corwin, Lawrence Morrison and Leo Koenig. The young men surprised their friends by the able manner in which they did their "stunt." Mrs. W. F. Spe[illegible], as Polly Hollyhock, the ever ready servant, portrayed the part in an able manner and was well received.

The entertainment closed with [illegible] pretty tableaux.

Forest Fires Raging Again.

The dry weather has given the forest fires another start and for several days they have been doing great damage to oil rigs and chemical wood in the vicinity of Ormsby and a great deal more property is in danger.

Large forces of fire-fighters have been working night and day trying to retard the progress of the flames, but their efforts have met with little success and the flames are steadily running through the woods sweeping everything in their path.

The South Penn Oil company has had one hundred men trying to save its rigs on the lease near Ormsby, but on Monday forty of their rigs were destroyed.

R. W. Hilton has had fifty men protecting his wood, but according to last accounts about 9,000 cords had been consumed.

Elisha K. Kane has nearly one hundred men employed in the woods, fighting to retard the flames, but unless rain soon comes to the rescue his loss will be immense.

McKean Brothers have had a large force of men at work for nearly a week protecting their lease near Ormsby and thus far they have not lost any rigs, but it is only a question of time when the fire will win out unless nature comes to the aid of the men. Their logs on Daly brook are also in danger.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post-office at Smethport for the week ending May 2, 1903.

Wm. Ferman, Mr. Hoffman (photographer), Theo. Jordan, James Kellett, The J. L. Morris Co., Harry Newton, Louise Robinson.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

Get one of those Leonard Cleanable Refrigerators and be happy. For sale at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

A fine line of green stuff can always be found at Gaskin's. Leave your order with "Bob."

JOHN BERG SUICIDES NEAR CLERMONT.

Was Mentally Unbalanced Through Brooding Over Unknown Troubles.

BODY WAS FOUND SUNDAY NOON.

Cut Arteries in Left Wrist and Hung Himself. Body Removed to Poor Farm and Buried Monday—No Known Relatives

The body of John Berg was discovered hanging to a tree at about noon on Sunday last in an old slashing near the Martin farm, about two miles from Clermont. The discovery was made by some men who had been fighting forest fires in that vicinity and he probably committed the rash act some time Saturday afternoon or evening.

The man had first cut the arteries of his left wrist and afterwards wandered around considerably to find a tree suitable on which to hang himself, to being fearful that the cuts in his wrist would not end his life. One person saw him about 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon and he appeared to have a handkerchief about his wrist, presumably to staunch the flow of blood until he could find a place to hang himself in order to make death certain. He went down into a little ravine, got a drink of water and returned to the hill and when he was returning the parties heard him moan and say something about being tired. [illegible] supposed he was very intoxicated [illegible]

[illegible] lost blood. He bled very freely from the wound in his wrist. [illegible] himself.

[illegible] was found some distance from where he was hanging and near this was found an extra pair of shoes, a satchel containing some clothing, a picture of himself [illegible] and some remnants of [illegible]. On his person were found a pocketbook containing $1.62, a couple memorandum books and a letter.

This letter is written in the Swedish language and gives a rather disconnected account of his troubles and his reason for ending his life. The names of two men are given in the epistle and he accuses them of intimating that he was guilty of some crime of which he maintained his innocence. The alleged action of these men, he claims, is responsible for his decision to end all by suicide. His letter translated to the English language reads as follows:

"I had no clear idea about it, I was intoxicated with whisky. My fellow workmen had never seen any such thing of me and my place should have been in the insane asylum instead. Ask Sam. I am not guilty. A dying person never lies. You did not do right when you did not investigate the matter better, but I hope for God's forgiveness. I have not been able to think of the circumstances till now. I had not been in town so long as I have been at Keating Summit. I say I am innocent. Oh, my good God, such an accident! Pray, pray! I will not tell my parents, for God's sake. ——— ——— and ——— ——— are to blame for my sad death."

What the crime mentioned by Berg really is, is not known to the authorities here. The two men he mentions in the letter it is reported are located in Johnsonburg and it may be possible that his letter may be the means of revealing some crime and bring the guilty ones to justice.

Berg was a man aged about 35 years, had a light mustache and light hair. He was of slight build, was clean and neat about his person and dress and did not look like a man who was in the habit of dissipating. He has worked in this vicinity for some time, previous to which he resided in Keating Summit. Up to this time no relatives of the dead man have been found.

Commissioner Walsh drove up to Clermont and took the remains out of the woods Sunday evening. Coroner Hall of Bradford was notified and after viewing the remains and looking over the ground, decided that an inquest was unnecessary. His remains were buried in the County Home plot Monday afternoon.

Horseshoing. Blacksmithing.

We have secured the services of Mr. F. W. Perkins, an expert horseshoer and are now prepared to give special attention to all kinds of common or special shoeing. Wagon and buggy repairs done while you wait.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

Redfield carries a complete line of baseball goods. Baseballs from 5c up. Catchers' mitts for boys at 25c.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old, Taken from the Files.

Married, in Eldred, February 10, 1867, by Rev. G. T. Dennis, Mr. Robert Barton of Eldred and Mrs. Anna Hanes[illegible] of Otto.

Died, in this borough, on February 25 1867, Theo, daughter of C. K. and A. E. Sartwell, aged 1 year and 7 months.

In Eldred, Jan. 24, 1867, Mrs. Polly Calkson, aged about 48 years.

Also—Lester Parish, Jan 26, aged 19 years.

Also—Feb. 19, Peter Cook, aged 55 years.

A bill has been reported by the Canal Committee of the New York Legislature appropriating $250,000 for the improvement of the Genesee Valley canal. Now that it is a certainty that the Genesee Valley canal is to be put in navigable condition and that it is to be made a reliable means of transportation, the citizens of McKean county, and more especially those who own lands in the townships of Eldred, Otto, Liberty, Keating, Hamlin, Norwich, Sergeant and those sections of the county most to be benefited by the canal, are called upon to assist in extending this great improvement into the very heart of their county. This line is the only [illegible] outlet for all of the coal of McKean and Elk counties and during the [illegible] season, despite of all the railroads that may be built, it will be the great means by which the coal, iron, bark and lumber of this region for Western New York, the Lakes and Canada will be shipped. We stated in a former article that the highest estimate for building a canal from Millgrove, the terminus of the Genesee Valley canal, to this place was $200,000. This includes the use of the Allegheny river [illegible] [illegible] New York [illegible] We [illegible] upon our citizens [illegible] enterprise.

[illegible] owned by William A[illegible] of Keating township, died a few weeks ago at the extreme old age of [illegible] years and upwards. She was a good work horse — had been used on a farm for over 30 years and had raised twelve colts. She was brought into this county from Philadelphia when she was three years old by Nathaniel Robbins of Norwich township.

Messrs. L. S. Earl and A. N. McFell have just fitted up, furnished and opened a new hotel at Alton, McKean county, and are prepared to receive and care for the wants of the weary traveler.

Married, in Farmers Valley, February 23, 1867, by the Rev. C. Cornforth, Mr. Royal Ellis and Miss Mary Beckwith, both of the above place.

Congress has decided that our Representatives abroad shall not go to Court in the dress peculiar to a circus rider or aristocratic governments, with small swords dangling about them, liable to get between their legs and prostrate them in the very presence of annointed royalty; but it has reserved the right to prescribe a court uniform. It is suggested by an exchange that "at the opening of the next session there will be raised a joint special committee on coats and breeches. This, it is thought, will involve the necessity of establishing the office of Court Tailor at Washington, but whether he will constitute one of the Cabinet is not surmised. His Excellency ought to be a valuable counselor in this very delicate matter. We would however, suggest a plentiful use of Buckram in the back of the coats to make up for the lack of backbone."

Married, on Tuesday, April 16, 1867, by the Rev. Wm. Blake, Mr. T. Seems and Miss Sarah E. Young, all of this borough.

In this borough, April 11, 1867, by the Rev. C. Cornforth, Darius Simpson, Esq., of Annin and Miss Lydia A. Bellows of Liberty.

If we mistake not it was during the last season that a well was sunk for oil near Bradford, in this county. Oil was found in small quantities, but not sufficient to pay for pumping. A few days since it was discovered that the well was flowing and upon examination it turned out that a considerable percentage of the stream was oil. A few buckets of oil were caught, but the most of it was lost before vessels could be procured to save it. It was estimated that twenty barrels of oil flowed from the well on that occasion. This confirms the belief we have long entertained that oil will yet be discovered in paying quantities in many parts of McKean county.

Buy the Union Lock poultry fencing at Redfield's. The best for chicks and the easiest put up.

If you want Fishing Tackle go to Holmes & Gilfillan's.

ARRESTED FOR KEEPING TROUT UNDER 6 INCHES

Four Men Captured by Game Warden Timmerman Last Week.

AN ASSOCIATE JUDGE IN THE HAUL.

Three Others from Emporium—Two Pay Fines and Two in Jail.

Game Warden E. A. Timmerman made a good haul of violators of the fish laws the latter part of last week which should be a warning to those who are careless about keeping trout under six inches and also shows that there is no guilty man escapes no matter what his station in life may be.

Last week Mr. Timmerman journeyed to the southeastern end of the county, looking for violators of the game laws. On Thursday he was at [illegible] and while on [illegible] Associate Judge of Potter county, Horace A. Avery of Keating Summit. Upon examination of the judge's basket the game warden found ten trout under the prescribed six inches in length. Judge Avery was placed under arrest, but upon his promise to come to Smethport on Monday and appear before a justice he was released. On Monday Mr. Avery came to Smethport and paid $[illegible] fine and the costs.

[illegible] Mr. Timmerman made three more arrests on the same streams. They were all from Emporium and are as follows: [illegible] Edwards, [illegible] Sharp [illegible]

A Terrible Plot

An attempt to blow up the Cunard Line steamship Umbria, with more than 400 passengers and a crew of 300 aboard, was frustrated in New York harbor last Saturday.

Just before the big ocean liner sailed an infernal machine containing a hundred pounds of dynamite was found on the dock at the foot of the first cabin gangway, ready to be taken aboard the ship.

Fuses were already burning and it is estimated by the police that the spark would have touched the dynamite within five minutes.

It was made of plain pine boards and was 40x20 inches. The cover was on hinges and was locked with a padlock. There was absolutely no marks on the box.

The plot was discovered through a letter of warning sent to police headquarters of New York and from what can be learned it was the work of the Mafia. It is said that the Mafia has threatened to blow up all the English steamships of the Cunard line.

Commencement Week.

Commencement week at the high school opened last Sunday morning, with the sermon to the graduates, at the Baptist church. Rev. P. S. Calvin delivered an excellent address on the subject, "Preparation for Life's Work." Yesterday afternoon the regular Class Day was held at the school building, as previously announced. The program included the President's Address, by Elmer Raymer; the Address to the Undergraduates, by Anna Servatius; the Response by Kenneth Mayo; the Class History, by Ora Campbell, and the Prophecy, by Ethel Tull. At the close of the exercises the class planted the ivy, with an address by Elmer Raymer, and a response by Horace King of the Alumni. The exercises this year were of unusual interest and reflected much credit upon the participants.

Carriages and Buggies.

E. T. Daly, the liveryman, has a new stock of carriages and buggies which he will sell at prices that cannot fail to suit you. They are Waterloo and other standard makes. If you want a good carriage or buggy now is your opportunity.

My stock of fruits and green stuff is always fresh and the best, at right prices. Call in and see it or give your order over the Bell 'phone. Prompt deliveries.

E. O. GASKIN.

Window Screens and Screen Doors, all sizes, made to order, at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

Subscribe for the MINER.

THE WINDOW PICTURE

By ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER

Copyright, [illegible], by Eliza Archard Conner

THE managing editor gave me this photograph and said to me:

"Miss Daggetty, write something around that picture. Fake up something. I don't much care what."

My name is not Daggetty, though the managing editor calls me that. It is Emily Dalgetty, which is a pretty name, but I never hear it here. The office boy calls me "Dag" behind my back. I heard him one day. So does the religious editor, a young snip who is killing himself with cigarettes.

I can't think of anything to write around that horrid old picture yet, so I just let my typewriting machine rest and take a pencil and scribble by hand any nonsense that comes into my head. That is a good way to tap the flow and get started, I find, and that's why I let myself write this foolishness. I wish I could get hold of a beginning about that photograph. It's merely a snap shot of a [illegible] to pieces old man with a long beard and a bald head. He leans, with folded arms, upon the window sill of a log cabin which has the window taken out, if there ever was any in.

Oh, you old image! Why can't I get started on you? But no! All I can think of this morning is Ned Ball. I've not thought of much else for ten years, I believe, and I'm twenty five now. I can't remember when we were not sweethearts, Ned and I. I can hardly remember when we were not engaged.

"I'll have time this afternoon to finish off that old ogre for the Sunday paper. I can't finish him at all. I can't begin him, unless something comes in to my head about him. I shall just write one of Ned and me till I tap the supply. I wonder where it is, anyhow, that it [illegible] when you call for it?

Ned, [illegible] I [illegible] I will write this just as [illegible] I were going to send it [illegible] I know your [illegible] I wouldn't dare let you [illegible] the sight of your [illegible] pale and [illegible] your head. [illegible] forty [illegible] would be [illegible] the charity [illegible] years. [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Greene [illegible] Ned Ball's sweetheart!

And [illegible] Ned, only a few months more, and you were struck

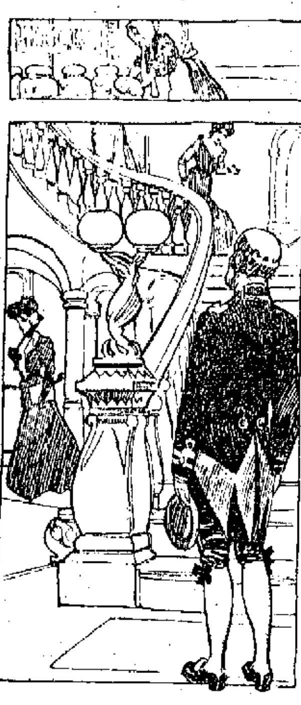
"OLD MAN, WHY CAN'T YOU START ME YOURSELF?"

down in a football game. In half a minute the athlete of the university became a cripple for life, the lower part of his body paralyzed. If you had money—oh, if I had money! I know you would take it from me, dear, for it would be like taking it from yourself. Then you could be wheeled in a rolling chair into the air, the sunshine, could have a home and me to take care of you. But no, no again!

This demoniac picture! Old man, why can't you start me yourself? Now I look at you I see you've only one eye, and that glares at me as though it was a real live orb and not merely the photograph's dead fish eye. Aha! Here's something at the back of you. What is it?

"This is a snap shot of old John Watkin, the hermit of Smole's mountain. He lived thirty years in a wretched cabin in the edge of the woods and in all that time was never known to speak to a woman. It was supposed an unhappy love affair soured him in his youth, but nobody knows. Some said, too, that he had money, but none was found in the cabin or anywhere around it, though gold hunters dug into the earth all about the hut. He used often to be seen leaning upon the window sill, just as he is in the photograph. He actually died at last in that position, and his body was found thus one morning, with the dew wet upon his beard."

So he's dead, is he? Rest his soul! That's the managing editor's writing. I wonder why he couldn't have told me to look at the back of the photograph and get my clew from what was written there. Now, my old Dick Dead-



"JAWKIN, LET NONE OF THEM LOW BRED REPORTERS IN!"

eye, my task will be easier. Come to think of it, I know just where your [illegible] is, and I've seen you [illegible] leaning upon your arms across the window sill [illegible] the photograph [illegible] So you're gone! [illegible] I should say you ought to [illegible] dirty and [illegible] [illegible] Yet why? [illegible]

[illegible] Ned [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] going to say about my old woman [illegible] Greene and his revenge on me for not marrying [illegible] at least his wife did. He married M[illegible] Ross' daughter. You never knew Katie Ross, but it doesn't matter. After [illegible]'s father died it was found he was richer than was supposed. [illegible] was left at least half a millionaire. His native cunning did much for him, and luck did more to make him very rich, and now his wife is on the ragged edge of high life. She has to be very careful and exclusive.

Two weeks ago her sister ran away and married the Greenes' milkman: a case of heredity, I suppose. It made a great stir. The managing editor sent me to ascertain the state of Mrs. Greene's feelings and do them up for print. She bade her lackey spurn me from the door, she, the girl who used to carry milk to our house, although I sent up my card with my name engraved in plain letters. She must have known it, but she stood at the head of the grand staircase and shouted down, so I would be sure to hear:

"Jawkin, let none of them low bred reporters in!"

I really don't think I cared much. Who am I, indeed? I am only a poor newspaper hack. I must be at beck and call for any work that comes up. I get very little money, but I probably get as much as I'm worth. If I were happy or had any hope, I might write better. I could write words that would touch the hearts of men and women, for I know human life as only doctors and newspaper people can know it. But what's the good? My heart is just broken, that's all.

Now, my old Dick Deadeye, here's at you. One more scribble to get a good ready, then my type keys will begin to click.

Eh, what's this? The pencil in my fingers wrote it its own self:

"The window sill."

I never wrote this out of my head, I swear I did not. That's where old Watkin was found dead, leaning over the window sill. It's queer, I suppose that's the unconscious cerebration they talk of, though I never knew it acted like that. It reminds me of something more I will write to Ned in this letter he is never to see. I can't do up Dick Deadeye till I record it. It is a thing I never told anybody. Five years ago—five this very month—I went to a fashionable lady's house to report a lecture on occultism. The speaker was a dark, graceful oriental. Azra they called him, and the women fell in love with him and raved over him after their kind. I have a contempt for women who make fools of themselves over a man, particularly a dark man. Azra said we could have anything we wanted, no matter what—anything thinkable, that is—if we simply kept our minds and wills fixed on it in steady demand. He told us he would stake his life and hope of the future on the truth of this statement. Because of the truth of it, he said, we should be very careful not to set our hearts on anything that was wrong lest it come back to us and bring disaster instead of good.

Will and demand, will and demand, persistently, intelligently and earnestly—that is all. Take a certain hour of the day when you are least disturbed. Make a mental picture of the object you desire, hold it in your mind steadily for as many minutes as you can spare. What is more, do not think of it as coming to you; think of it as already yours. That is like what the Bible says, "Whatsoever ye desire when ye pray believe it is yours, and ye shall receive it." Don't plan and contrive how your wish is to come. Leave that to the universal power, said Azra. Just see it in your mind always as yours and never give up.

Ned, I wanted money, for money would give me everything else. It would bring you to me or me to you. It would cure you if there was any way to restore power to that crippled spine. Ned, I willed that I had $20,000, willed it with all my might. Azra said if we wanted money to make a mental picture of the exact amount, like the piles of gold and paper in a bank window, and hold fast to it. We should imagine to see it in a green light. That is the light belonging to money.

Ned, I made a picture of a pile of gold, shining eagles and double eagles, and I've held to that as mine for five years. Azra said paper money would do as well as gold. So it would, Ned, for all the result my occult practice ever brought.

I have kept at that practice, not letting go the thought a day. What good? What good is anything? What good is life itself? How will it end? Will it ever end?

I throw away this page. Now I must imagine a biography for old Dick Deadeye.

What's this? That strange writing again! Ah, it is not mine. I see my hand write, but my brain has nothing to do with it. Oh, am I crazy?

Under the window sill. Look under the window sill, Emily Dalgetty. It is [illegible]. Lift it up [illegible] it is hollowed [illegible]. A canvas bag is there with [illegible]. The gold is yours. Your father was [illegible] [illegible] I haven't said that out

THE MAN'S EYES TURNED ALWAYS TO HER FACE.

now, and I am sorry. Curses follow those who utter them. I cannot rest till I even it up somehow.

Emily Dalgetty, this money is yours, and it is honest money. Go you out early tomorrow morning and bring away all you can carry. Return again and again secretly till you get it all. Never tell anybody you have it or how you got it.

JOHN WATKIN.

* * * * * * *

Upon the slope of one of the foothills of the glorious western mountains, where the air is high and dry and charged with atoms of the potable gold of the sunshine, Dr. Slicer has his surgical sanitarium. In its vicinity sometimes, three miles away, you may often see a young man in a rolling chair wheeled hither and thither by a tall, handsome young woman, and the young woman is his wife. Wherever the vista is the fairest, the hillside the sunniest, the waterfall song the sweetest, there the invalid chair goes oftenest and is left longest. The young woman will let no one wheel it but herself, and from sky or waterfall or mountain the man's eyes turn always to her face with a look of love and devotion that is good to see.

The young man has a noble, fair head and a face, though pale, full of the beauty of the soul. He is a divinity student, they say, and from his invalid chair preaches sermons of an eloquence not born of ordinary experience. There is hope that he may one day walk again.

Hero Worship.

"It strikes me that Brimken deserves a great deal of credit."

"He never impressed me as a brainy man."

"That's just the point. When a man with so little brains as Brimken has managed to be so prosperous, I can't help feeling that he must possess some great and mysterious superiority."—Washington Star.

The Chop.

Sadie was eleven and Alice was seven. At lunch said Alice:

"I wonder what part of an animal a chop is. Is it a leg?"

"Of course not," answered Sadie. "It's the jawbone. Haven't you ever heard of animals licking their chops?"—Little Chronicle.

Their Blase Conversation.

"The thing to do" said his social adviser, "is to be blase."

"I know, I know," was the reply, "but it's such dreadfully hard work to be blase."—Chicago Post.

STEALING A DOG.

Sir Edwin Landseer's Experience With a London Fancier.

Sir Edwin Landseer, the animal painter, one time was about to put the finishing touches to the portrait of a dog belonging to a nobleman and was expecting a visit from his model when the owner arrived in a state of great perturbation without the dog. The animal had been stolen. After talking over the loss with Sir Edwin the owner decided to leave the matter in the painter's hands, together with a ten pound note as a reward for the recovery of the dog.

Sir Edwin's acquaintance with the dog fanciers was large, and he summoned to his aid one Jem Smith, who he thought might put him on the right track. He showed the man the picture and the bank note and promised that if the dog were restored no questions should be asked. Six weeks later Smith arrived at the studio leading the missing dog by a piece of string. "Here is your £10," said the artist, "and I suppose I must ask no questions. But now that the affair is done with you may just as well tell me about it."

After a moment of hesitation the man confessed that he himself was the thief. "You, you thundering rascal!" exclaimed Sir Edwin. "Then why on earth have you kept us in suspense all this time?" "Well, you see, guv'ner," was the answer, "I stole the dog, but the gentleman I sold him to kep' 'im so jolly close that I hadn't a chance of nicking him again till yesterday, and that's the truth, s'elp me!"

The Power of Thought.

Beware of what you think, for what you think, quite as much as what you do, molds your character. Wrong acts persisted in will wreck any life, but wrong thoughts have just as sure an effect. It not infrequently happens that people who live fairly good lives so far as their actions go do not feel it necessary to set so close a guard on their thoughts. These are hidden, and of what harm is it to occasionally cherish a vulgar thought if one does not allow it to escape in action? Or what harm to hate if one does not show it? [illegible] But the laws of [illegible] say that [illegible] as a man thinketh in his heart so he [illegible] are equally [illegible] those [illegible] to action which is irremediable.—Woman's Home Companion.

Signs of Death.

Of course the various physical phenomena which usually occur very [illegible] the act of dying [illegible]

[illegible]

Sharing the Verdict.

[illegible] in the Sierra Nevada mountains Clarence King tells of a cowboy trial of a Mexican on a charge of horse stealing. A jury was gathered in the street, shoved into a room, and some time later a dozen fellows burst in demanding the verdict. "Not guilty," answered the foreman. With volleyed oaths and ominous laying of hands on pistol hilts the boys slammed the door with, "You'll have to do better than that!" In half an hour the advocate gently opened the door again. "Your opinion, gentlemen?" "Guilty!" "Correct! You can come out. We hanged him an hour ago."

Buddhist Prayer Wheels.

In the sacred city of Urga, the headquarters of Mongolian Buddhism, are numerous "prayer wheels," inscribed with prayers and dedications to Buddha, and the more they are turned the more religious they make you. Many of the more devout persons turn smaller wheels held in the left hand while manipulating the large one with the right hand. Curious bits of rags flying above the palisades of the inclosures of the town are "prayer flags." No Mongolian house is without them—the more the better—for each one is supposed to convey a prayer to Buddha.

Don't Know Too Much.

There is nothing else a man so much needs as the ability to "make up his mind." Men who have crowded their minds have a great difficulty in "making them up," and indecision is the fatal consequence. He who knows a little and knows how to apply it is more fortunate than those with a superior culture which paralyzes their action.—Boston Globe.

The Observant Youth.

The pompous new resident had been having a set-to with the smart boy of the neighborhood. This was the youngster's parting shot:

"Aw, you don't need t' think you're no whole legislacher jist becoz everybody's al'ays presentin' bills to you!"—Baltimore American.

ACME MILL,

GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH
AND CONSISTS OF

Flour, Feed, Meal,
Wheat, Corn
Oats, Hay,
Straw, Bran,
Middlings, Hominy,
Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Sold for Cash only and Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 208, October Term, 1902.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Leona G. Andrews did on the 2[illegible] day of August, 1902 prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Major D. Andrews.

We therefore command you, the said Major D. Andrews, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the first Monday of June next, to answer the petition or libel of Leona G. Andrews and show cause, if any you have, why the said Leona G. Andrews, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., May 5, 1903.

D. H. Jack, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 90, June Term, 1902.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Sadie A. Farnsworth, did, on the 25th day of February, 1902, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, E. R. Farnsworth.

We therefore command you, the said E. R. Farnsworth, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the first Monday of June next to answer the petition or libel of Sadie A. Farnsworth and show cause, if any you have, why the said Sadie A. Farnsworth, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., May 5, 1903.

F. J. Ryan, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 25, October Term, 1902.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Mollie Killinger did, on the 3rd day of June, 1902, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Harry Killinger.

We therefore command you, the said Harry Killinger, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the first Monday of June next to answer the petition or libel of Mollie Killinger and show cause, if any you have, why the said Mollie Killinger, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., [illegible]

M. [illegible], Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 20[illegible], October Term, 1902.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth [illegible]

[illegible]

Notice in Divorce.

[illegible]

[illegible] Fox.

We therefore command you [illegible] at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the first Monday of June next to answer the petition or libel of Nettie A. Fox and show cause, if any you have, why the said Nettie A. Fox, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Mar. 5, 1903.

[illegible], Libellant's Attorney.

NOTICE.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF ADMINistrators, Executors and Guardians, having been filed in the office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans' Court to be held at Smethport, in and for the county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on the first Monday of June A. D. 1903:

First and partial account of W. D. Hatch, administrator of the estate of C. [illegible] Hatch, deceased.

First and partial account of Lester H. Simons, administrator of the estate of Bear Fordonski.

First and partial account of Carrie T. Brennan and Murton J. Gallup, executors of the last will and testament of Henry J. Brennan, deceased.

First and partial account of Murton J. Gallup, executor of the last will and testament of John W. Brennan, deceased.

First and final account of George H. Denning, administrator of the estate of William A. Green, deceased.

First and final account of David Phillips, administrator of J. H. VanWormer, deceased, by Rey V. Phillips and D. H. Jack, executors of David Phillips, deceased.

First and final account of L. M. Lanphere, executor of the last will and testament of C. L. Hargraves, deceased.

First and final account of S. G. Collin, administrator of the estate of Frederick H. Donlin, deceased.

First and final account of Isaac Cohn, executor of the last will and testament of Hiram Cohn, deceased.

Second and final account of Lester H. Simons, administrator of the estate of Bear Fordonski, deceased.

First and final account of S. L. Wolfe, D. E. Wolfe and Lucy A. Leech, executors of the last will and testament of J. D. Wolfe, deceased.

First and final account of William H. Duncan, administrator of the estate of Frank H. Duncan, deceased.

Final account of H. L. Chapman, executor of the last will and testament of A. M. Benton, deceased.

First and final account of Ida A. Douglass, administratrix of the estate of A. C. Douglass, deceased.

First and partial account of Joshua Davis and Tryphena Moffitt, executors of the last will and testament of M. W. Moffitt deceased.

JOHN B. EASTMAN, Register.

Smethport, Pa., May 2, 1903.

Elwood Gaskin's
NEWS STAND.

A complete stock of newspapers, periodicals and magazines always on hand.

Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery.

We handle fruits and vegetables in season.

Bell Phone

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.

Hamlin & Forrest

LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Carbon and Clearfield.

E. R. Mayo & Son.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows' Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone. E. R. Mayo, notary public.

Thomas H. Morrison,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Smethport, [illegible] Penna.

All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

E. R. Sherman,

PENSION ATTORNEY AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Claims for Bounty, Back Pay, Pensions, &c., both War of the Rebellion and Spanish War claims given prompt attention. Special attention given to both widow's and invalid claims under the act of May 9, 1900. Office No. 30 Main street, Bradford, Pa. Telephone 302 B.

Physicians

H. L. McCoy,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in I. O. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.

Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

W. A. Ostrander, Ph. G., M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.

Day or Night Calls promptly attended to.

G. E. Benninghoff,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 21 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

J. C. Brown,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and Residence one door East of Catholic Parsonage, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

ROBERT HAMILTON, M. D., C. M.

Office hours—8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m. Office and Residence in Reilly Block, second floor, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. E. R. Baker,

DENTIST.

Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

Office over M[illegible]'s Drug Store.

F. R. Young, B. S., M. D.

[illegible]

HOTELS

[illegible] CENTRAL HOTEL,

[illegible], Proprietor.

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

[illegible]

HOTEL IMPERIAL

Main street, Smethport, Pa. Daniel Bayer, Proprietor.

[illegible]

THE FLEMING HOTEL,

[illegible]

KANE - - PA.

This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style.

First class accommodations for the traveling public.

M. B. PIERCE, Proprietor.

SARTWELL HOUSE,

PORT ALLEGANY, PA.

Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.

C. S. KING, PROPRIETOR.

CHADWICK HOUSE,

D. R. McDONALD, Proprietor.

Larabee, Penn'a,

First-class in every respect

Well supplied Bar.

Reasonable Rates.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,

F. L. SHERBURNE, Prop.

125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

BAYER HOUSE,

CLERMONT, PENNA.

This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.

BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

Gorton & Richmond.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.

Smethport, Pa.

Bouton & Gallup,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

E. L. Keenan,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office adjoining Residence, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

All legal business attended to promptly.

Blankets and Robes.

The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at this store you can always find

Just What You Want.

all line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Case Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices.

Harness—All the latest styles in single or double, light and heavy harness.

Chas. Lemmler,

Smethport, Pa.

MODERN PHARMACY.

Pharmacy is a growing science and the druggist to-day who fills prescriptions must be up-to-date as well as his stock. Pure drugs, sciedtific service and reasonable prices are all combined when your prescription is filled here.

PERFUMES

we have a line that is the finest ever shown in town. Call and try a small bottle.

J. W. Voorhees,

Palace Pharmacy Smethport, Pa.

ARE YOU BUILDING?

A new house or repairing an old one? If you are we have everything you need and would like to give you prices.

CEMENT,
LIME,
WALL PLASTER,
BRICK,
DOORS, WINDOWS, &C.,
LUMBER,
SEWER PIPE, LAND TILE,
SHINGLES AND ALL THE REST.

J. C. Hamlin.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, May 14, 1903.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Commencement exercises to-night.

—Bring your job printing to the MINER office.

—Olean will celebrate the Fourth of July this year.

—Read the new advertisement of J. Colegrove in this issue.

—Kane is complaining of a weak water supply for fire protection.

—Bell Bros., Olean, are advertising a special sale in carpets and furniture this week.

—Attend Indian Bill's Wild West on the Nelson street ball grounds Friday, May 22.

—The Bell Telephone Co. has bought out the local telephone company of Coudersport.

—The baccalaureate sermon to the class of '03 was delivered by Rev. P. S. Calvin at the Baptist church last Sunday morning.

—The Warren High School base ball team defeated the Bradford High School team at the latter place Saturday, by a score of 12 to 6.

—The members of the L. O. T. M. will hold a cooked food sale at Hussey's meat market on Saturday afternoon from 2 to 5 o'clock.

—The residence of A. V. Gillette of Kane was destroyed by fire last Friday night. The loss is upwards of $3,500, with an insurance of $1,500.

—Last Thursday afternoon two barns belonging to A. R. Barnaby of Port Allegany were destroyed by fire. A horse was cremated in one of them.

—T. H. Lawry, aged 56 years, former great commander of the K. O. T. M. of Pennsylvania, died on Saturday afternoon at his home in Oakdale, Pa.

—New York will celebrate its 250th anniversary the last week in May. The people of the metropolis are making great preparations for this occasion.

—Mr. Leo Lynch, a graduate of Warner's Business College, has secured a good position as bookkeeper with I. P. Collins, insurance office, at Bradford.

—The Shawmut steam shovel which is working on the M. S. Comes farm on Marvin creek attracted many people from Smethport last Sunday. Improvements on the Shawmut are moving along rapidly.

—George T. Otto of Farmers Valley has recently received an increase of pension from $8 to $10 per month, to date from November 19, 1902. It was procured through the agency of E. R. Sherman, Bradford, Pa.

—Communications from the pension bureau addressed to William Akins, alias William Ikens, Smethport, McKean Co., Pa., have recently been returned unclaimed. He was a member of Co. G. of the 13th regiment, U. S. Infantry, War of the Rebellion. His present address is desired by the Commissioner of Pensions.

The preacher who can preach to please every hearer, the editor who can write to please every reader, the teacher who can instruct to please every parent, the dressmaker who can please every women, also the merchant who can please every buyer, are all dead and wearing wings in heaven, says the Kane Republican.

The Smethport Land and Improvement Company has a large advertisement in this issue, in which are offered some very attractive inducements to those wishing to own their own homes. The lots offered for sale are desirable building lots and the prices charged place them within the reach of anyone intending to build. Read the advertisement and get further particulars from Guy McCoy, secretary.

—Warning is given by the government of the appearance of two new counterfeit $5 bills. One is a $5 silver certificate and the other is a national bank note. The note reads on its face, "United States. The Citizens' International Bank, New York. Pay to the bearer on demand $5." There is no such a bank as the Citizens' International Bank of New York. The bill appears to have been printed from wood-cut plates.

—On Sunday last Ottawa, Canada, was visited by a terrible fire, which destroyed millions of dollars' worth of property and rendered about 2,000 people homeless. The fire is supposed to have been of incendiary origin and John White, an ex-convict who had just been released from prison after serving a term for arson, has been placed under arrest. The water works had been tampered with and the fire got a terrible start before any water could be secured.

Beautiful Homes.

The Nickel Plate Rd. is offering special round trip Homeseekers' rates to points all through the West, tickets on sale first and third Tuesdays of each month, good return limits; also selling special one-way Colonists' tickets to Pacific Coast and intermediate points. See local agents, or write R. E. Payne, Genl. Agt., 291 Main St. Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A. Holland, N. Y.

Tourist Cars

via West Shore—Nickel Plate Road—are justly famous for their completeness and luxurious comfort, are positively unexcelled. Second class tickets available. Tri-weekly service. Get folder and full information from local agent, R. E. Payne, Gen'l Agt., 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A. Holland, N. Y.

House and lot for sale or rent. I also wish to dispose of my household goods. Mrs. Anna M. Fuller, 800 Green St.

Juries in the Old Days.

In olden times when a jury in England returned improper verdicts to the judges gentle mode of persuasion fine and imprisonment were resorted to. The jury that acquitted Sir Nicholas Throckmorton was condemned to eight months' imprisonment in addition to the payment of a large sum of money. In the reign of Queen Elizabeth a jury having reduced a prisoner's alleged crime of murder to that of manslaughter, was at once sent to prison and bound over in a large sum to be of good behavior. Penalties were likewise inflicted upon the innocent wife and children of the offending jurymen. Even now it is believed by some legal authorities that a judge has the right to inflict a fine upon a juryman refusing to obey his directions. Such power is, however, not exercised except in the case of a juror absenting himself without a justifiable cause. Of this practice there is the following story: A judge had fined a juryman for nonattendance. On hearing that he had been unable to be present because of his wife's funeral the judge, whose wife was said to be not of a particularly gentle nature, exclaimed: "Has he? That was a good excuse indeed. I wish we all had the same!"

The Dog In Egypt.

In Egypt the dog was a friend and faithful servant. He lived in the house with his master, followed him in his walks, attended the public ceremonies, [illegible] types of which we have to-day side by side. The house dog in Egypt was a domestic, working at his trade, only his trade was one in which we have ceased to employ him.

The Cry of the Loon.

The cry of the loon is one of the strangest, weirdest sounds in nature. Those who have heard it can scarcely wonder that it has so often been woven into song and legend.

A blood red ring hung round the moon,
Hung round the moon. Ah me! Ah me!
I heard the [illegible] of the loon,
A [illegible]
And yet the [illegible] rare
[illegible]

Almost all writers who have attempted to describe the cry of the loon [illegible] likened it to unearthly laughter. Thus Mr. Vernon Bailey, speaking of the sound, describes it as follows: "Only on the lonely lakes in the heart of the woods do you get the startling thrill of the loon's wild cry, the clear, piercing note or a long, quavering, demoniacal laugh that to the timid suggests a herd of screaming panthers."

The Artist and the Woman.

Every actress is sensitively alive to the pleasure of a warm reception—that being the technical term for the applause with which the audience greets the first appearance of an artist before any word has been spoken. Generally speaking, it signifies a courteous greeting corresponding to a lifted hat and pleasant salutation. But on occasions when the actress is a special favorite the reception, enthusiastic and long continued, becomes a demonstration which is inartistic and destructive of the illusion of the play, since it drags the actress out of her part and in her bowing, curtseying and smiling she becomes Miss Jones or Miss Morris returning thanks to the public. A woman would not be human who did not enjoy to the last drop of her blood just such a greeting, even though her artistic sense condemned it.—McClure's.

Animals Are Sensitive.

"The fact that a horse is sensitive to ridicule," said a student of the biological department of the University of Pennsylvania, "may easily be demonstrated. Take, for instance, the case of a horse that is eating out of a nosebag. If you stand in front of such a horse, attract his attention, and then, with loud laughter, mock his way of feeding, he will stop, with a look of embarrassment and shame, and he will not resume his meal until you are gone away.

"Dogs also object to being laughed at. Make fun of them and they will cease whatever they are doing. It is only when they are in a fight that they will remain impervious to the shafts of mockery."—Philadelphia Post.

The Human Body.

A pupil in a village school who had been requested to write an essay on the human body handed in the following: "The human body consists of the head, thorax, abdomen and legs. The head contains the brains, in case there are any. The thorax contains the heart and lungs; also the liver and lights. The abdomen contains the bowels, of which there are five—a, e, i, o, u, and sometimes w and y. The legs extend from the abdomen to the floor and have hinges at the top and middle to enable a fellow to sit when standing or to stand when sitting."

Worth More.

Customer (in art gallery)—Ten dollars is a high price for that picture. It's nothing but a man smoking a pipe.

Dealer—Yes, but look at that pipe, my dear sir. It's genuine meerschaum, beautifully colored and extra large size. You couldn't buy that pipe alone for less than $15.—Chicago Tribune.

How Maudie Gets Experienced.

Irene—Is Maud really going to marry that sappy youth?

Enid—Mercy, no! She is only engaged to him. You see, poor, dear Maud has never been engaged before, and she thinks she ought to practice a little before entering into it seriously.—New Yorker.

AT HALF MAST.

Sometimes we are greeted in the morning by flags at half-mast for some prominent official who yesterday was apparently in perfect health. When we inquire the ailment by which he was stricken it is not uncommon to be told "acute indigestion" or "stomach trouble."

It is time people learned that indigestion or any form of "stomach trouble" is not a thing to trifle with. The result may not be fatal, but there can be no condition of diseased stomach which does not carry with it physical loss and weakness. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures indigestion and other forms of disease affecting the stomach and its allied organs of digestion and nutrition. It enables the perfect digestion and assimilation of food.

"Thanks to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery," writes Mr. Charles H. German, of Lehighton, Pa. "It is the only medicine that has done me any good. I tried everything I could think of to cure indigestion and found I was only throwing away money. Then I heard of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and tried a bottle of it, and to my joy found it was doing me good. I used six bottles of it and am now cured. It is the best medicine on earth."

This grand remedy does its work in a thorough manner; it gives the health that is all health; the strength that is solid, substantial and lasting; not flabby fat, not false stimulus, but genuine, complete, renewed vitality and life force.

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is nothing "just as good" for diseases of the stomach, blood and lungs.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation and its consequences.

THE FAMOUS.

Central Block, CLOTHING STORE. Smethport, Pa.

This Week

We will astonish the people who will surrender us the sum of

$10.00

for elegant suits of clothes which would be cheap at $15.00, and

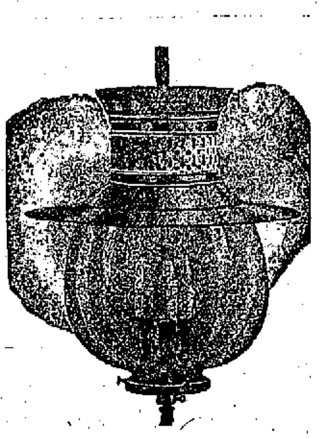
$3.50

for WALKOVER SHOES.

None better for double the price.

Your Money's Worth or
Your Money Back.

Wm. Monheimer.



These lamps are constructed upon stricly scientific principles and have a standard reputation for quality, appearance and brilliancy. The Lamp gives over 100% candle power over the old way of lighting with single gas burners, with the same amount of gas consumrd. Call and get our prices.

EDGAR W. STRONG,

BOTH 'PHONES. BURIN BLOCK. Smethport.

THE

NEW YORK WORLD

THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

Almost a Daily at the Price of a Weekly.

The Presidential campaign is over but the world goes on just the same and it full of news, just as it is—promptly and impartially—all that you have to do is to look in the columns of the Thrice-a-Week Edition of the New York World which comes to the subscriber 156 times a year.

The Thrice-a-Week World's diligence as a publisher of first news has given it circulation where the English language is spoken—and you want it.

The Thrice-a-Week World's regular subscription price is only $1.00 per year. We offer this unequalled newspaper and the MINER together one year for $1.65.

The regular subscription price of the World is one dollar.

COMING BY SPECIAL TRAIN.

Indian Bill's Historical Wild West,

INDIAN MUSEUM and MEXICAN HIPPODROME.

Will Exhibit at

SMETHPORT, PENNA.,

Friday, May 22.

A Tribe of Sioux, Pawnee, Comanche and Cree Indians.

GENUINE PLAIN COWBOYS.

Guards, Scouts and Frontiersmen

Yonomotos Royal Japanese Troupe.

A boquet of Beautiful Western Girls.

THE MEXICAN NATIONAL BAND.

Two Grand Exhibitions Daily Rain or Shine.

The World's Greatest Rough Riders.

Spotten Mustangs and Bucking Bronchos.

Indian War Dances and War Like Scenes.

Mexican Hippodrome Races

The most complete entertainment of its kind in the world headed by the noted Guide, Scout and Interpreter

Capt. Wm. Powers---Indian Bill.

Indian Bill's Grand Parade Daily at 10:30 a. m.

Performance at 2 and 8 p. m. Doors Open One Hour Earlier.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE.

To get it we are willing to do anything that is right

We have purchased the stock of

GROCERIES and
GENERAL MERCHANDISE

of O. D. Bush and are determined to run an up-to-date store.

We have put a delivery wagon on the road and we will call at your house, take your order and deliver goods promptly.

Give us a trial order and if everything is not perfectly satisfactory tell us about it.

VOORHEES & McCARTY,

Bush Building. EAST SMETHPORT, PA.

Good Coffee or Tea

Does not hurt you even if some of the advertisements of these wonderful substitutes do tell you so. We have the finest line in the place, as well as a complete line of the best groceries.

Leave your orders by 'phone or in person and they will be delivered promptly at your home.

Hagberg & Sherburne,

Holder Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

Terms [illegible] per year, or [illegible] paid strictly in advance [illegible] year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of [illegible] per [illegible], payable [illegible] [illegible] and the deviation from the [illegible] a charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, [illegible] cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, [illegible] cents per line for each insertion.

Cards [illegible] [illegible] per inch, $[illegible] per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $[illegible] each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r

Smethport, Thursday, May 14, 1903.

GOV. PENNYPACKER has signed the Grady-Salus libel bill. The bill is one of the [illegible] ever enacted in the history of the State and the Governor in signing it has [illegible], and thereby enabled many people to say "I told you so."—Bradford Era.

PROHIBITIONISTS [illegible] say that Mr. Cleveland stands no possible chance of [illegible] Mr. Bryan [illegible] Mr. Gorman must [illegible] Parker's [illegible] [illegible] from the Democratic [illegible] of any [illegible] of the party.—Bradford Star.

At a negro mass meeting held in New York last week the name of Abraham Lincoln the greatest friend they ever had was insulted and one got up and denounced Lincoln as a mean and contemptible scamp and was cheered by [illegible]. Other speakers denounced [illegible] the government, the Supreme Court and said in most emphatic terms that they were ashamed to be called American [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Judge [illegible] so decisive victory [illegible] considered. Mr. Mullin has made a very proper ambition for the bench, and a few years ago was a candidate against Judge Morrison, whom he defeated [illegible] [illegible] time Mr. Mullin [illegible] Judge Bouton [illegible] worthy [illegible] without [illegible]. That is [illegible] will happen and it will be a rather unusual compliment, and particularly in that district which has been pretty full of politics on all occasions and on all accounts. While judges who have served a full term by election are frequently re-elected without opposition it is not so common to give unanimous election to one who is serving as Judge Bouton is, by appointment. It will be something of a distinction for Judge Bouton to achieve that honor, but it will be deserved.—Philadelphia Press.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, May 11, 1903.

The most important and sensational development in the current Postoffice investigation is the removal, pending the completion of the investigation, of General Superintendent of Free Delivery Machen, which step was taken by the Postmaster General at the request of Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Bristow who, in a communication to Postmaster General Payne, intimates that the completion of the investigation will be materially facilitated by Mr. Machen's absence. Machen has accordingly been granted indefinite leave of absence pending the completion of the investigation but it is a matter of grave doubt as to whether he will ever again occupy his desk in the postoffice department. In addition to removing Machen the Postmaster General has transferred the entire division of free delivery to the bureau presided over by Mr. Bristow and has assigned as acting chief Mr. M. C. Fosnes, the postoffice inspector who made so enviable a record clearing up the tangle into which Rathbone got the Cuban postal service. Fosnes is regarded as one of the most capable detectives in the postoffice department and it is believed that hereafter the investigation will go on uninterruptedly and that the entire scandal which hangs about the free delivery division will be probed to the bottom. In view of the strong political backing of Machen his removal is regarded as an indication that the postoffice scandals are to be thoroughly sifted regardless of political considerations.

Widely circulated reports concerning the conduct of Russia in Manchuria, that province of China which adjoins the Russian frontier have given rise to the wildest speculation and in some instances grave apprehension. Subsequent advices from more reliable sources, however, discredit the reports first sent out and it is even doubtful if Russia has reoccupied Niu Chwang, as was at first reported. While accurate information regarding the situation in this somewhat remote part of the globe is unattainable it is the opinion of the state department that gross exaggerations have gained credence and it is suspected that there is an ulterior motive in the attempt to secure from this country co-operation in a joint protest to be made to Russia by Great Britain and Japan. At all events no move will be made by this government until authentic information has been received and even if the alleged intention of Russia should receive confirmation it is doubtful if the United States would feel called upon to protest. Regardless of the sensational telegrams which are likely to appear in the newspapers [illegible] now on the [illegible] of this country have every assurance that the United States will not be [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] exaggeration.

The state department has just made public for the first time its version of the kidnapping of Miss Ellen Stone of Bulgaria. According to the state department officials a grave error was made by the payment of the ransom demanded, this government having received the most positive assurances that Miss Stone and her companion were safe from all actual violence and it is claimed that a precedent was thus set which will constitute a menace to all other [illegible] in that section of the country. [illegible] [illegible] of the department [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] were permitted to [illegible].

Hon. [illegible] Clay [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] United States [illegible] [illegible] Mr. [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] at the [illegible] officers who fill places [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] but are drawing increased pay because of their active employment. There is no work which they can perform and the change will require them to live on their retired pay. The transfer was made at the personal wish of Secretary Moody and Speaker [illegible] [illegible] but there is some question if it will prove legal as Congress once refused to make such a change at the behest of Messrs. Moody and Cannon when both were members of the House.

The greatest interest attaches to the meetings now being held by Senators Aldrich, Allison, Spencer and Platt of Connecticut at Hot Springs, Virginia, these four constituting a sub-committee of the Senate committee on Finance, charged with the duty of preparing, before the next session, a comprehensive financial measure. It is generally assumed that the bill reported will embody most if not all of the provisions of the Aldrich bill of last session but, inasmuch as that provided only for an expansion of the currency while some method of contracting it when emergencies calling for greater volume have passed, the most difficult part of the problem still remains for solution.

The department of agriculture has just issued a bulletin exposing the methods of certain seedsmen. It appears that some seedmen have been advertising pearl millet at prices varying from 12 to 35 cents per pound and "Pencillaria," "Maud's Wonder Forage Plant," etc., at prices varying from 40 cents to $1.50 per pound, the alleged novelties at the higher prices being identical with the pearl millet sold at the lower figures.

Attention G. A. R.

HEADQUARTERS MCKEAN POST NO. 347 DEP'T OF PENNA. G. A. R.
Smethport, Pa., May 12, 1903.

ORDER NO. 1.

I. The comrades of this Post are hereby ordered to appear in full uniform at the Post room Saturday, May 30th, at 9 o'clock a. m., to observe Memorial Day.

II. On Sunday, May 24th, the members of this Post will meet at the Post room at 10 o'clock a. m., to attend memorial services at the regular Baptist church.

By command.

A. H. PIERCE,
Commander.

H. M. CHOATE,
Adjutant.

Subscribe for the MINER.

OLEAN'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE

BELL BROS.

SPECIAL CARPET & FURNITURE SALE.

10 pieces in lengths from 5 to 30 yards each of fine Tapestry brussels, worth 65 to 85c yard, during this sale	[illegible]
Five pieces of velvets, enough in each style for a medium size room, worth 85 to 95c per yard	
5 pieces best velvets, some are remnants large enough for room—others are dropped patterns, worth regularly $1.25 per yard, during sale,	95c
8 pieces of extra super ingrains, not remnants, good as other stores sell for 75c, during this sale	55c
100 pieces of Japan and China straw mattings at little prices during this sale.	

FURNITURE.

A splendid display of new designs in all brass beds. Full sizes, white enameled iron beds, during this sale,	$2.48
Dining room chairs, solid oak with white seats, regular price $1.50 each, during this sale	$1.[illegible] each
Golden oak side board with large French plate mirror, one lined drawer for silver, worth regularly $20.00, during this sale	$14.98
Spring edge couch, all wire construction cover best grade velour, regularly worth $12.00, during this sale	$8.98
Adjustable [illegible], worth $[illegible], during this sale	$[illegible]

BELL BROS.

The Leading Dry Goods, Carpet and Furniture House of Southwestern New York

J. COLEGROVE.

Just received a Case of the celebrated Black Cat hose. All sizes 15 and 25c. They will outwear any hose on the market selling at same price.

The [illegible] for [illegible]

The [illegible] for [illegible]

The [illegible] & [illegible] Teas and Coffees.

We have the largest [illegible] in town.

New York State [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

J. COLEGROVE,
SMETHPORT, PA.
Next to Bank.

Fancy Prices Trampled Underfoot.

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] what [illegible]

FOOTWEAR

[illegible] value is regulated [illegible]

Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes

Anderson & Carlson,
Smethport, Pa.

RIGHT

Is the word that describes our New Clothing.

We would like to furnish your Easter Outfit [illegible]. There is Easter elegance all over our store. Come in and see the New Spring Ideas and you will make your selection here. We are sure.

The Suit

you may choose from the many different styles and patterns. The prettiest you ever saw.

The Top Coat

you may choose from the best the trade knows anything about. Every new cut and fabric is here.

The Hat

We will show you hats of the very latest shapes and blocks. You are bound to be suited.

The Scarf

For your selection of a tie we will show you the prettiest and daintiest Spring styles in town.

The Gloves

All the new colorings in spring weights. Come see.

The Tefinite Union Made Shoes in latest shapes in Oxfords and high cuts. $3.50 Shoe Store [illegible]

H. W. RUBIN.

Discounts Better Than Trading Stamps.

Desiring to reduce my stock as much as possible for the next few weeks [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

D. C. YOUNG,
SMETHPORT, PA., April 27, 1903.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

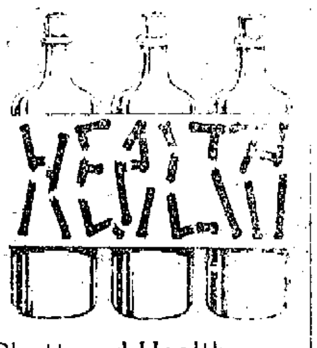
Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right.

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Main Street. Smethport, Pa



Shattered Health

can be repaired. There are remedies, if not certain cures, here for every ailment under the sun. Our stock of

Drugs and Medicines

is the most complete in the city. May be necessary for the physician to decide what the medicine shall be. We can fill his

Prescriptions

by compounding accurately the purest and freshest drugs. What cannot be found in our line of Proprietary Articles cannot be considered the best. We carry all that are good.

L. K. Hogarth,
Leading Druggist.
Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.

New Spring AND Summer Patterns

We wish to call your attention to our new line of Patterns for Spring and Summer

SUITS, OVERCOATS and TROUSERS.

Nearly all are one pattern pieces and our variety this year is larger than ever before. The fit style and workmanship are absolutely guaranteed. CALL AND SEE THEM.

Shillenn & Torrence,
The Leading Tailors
hadwick Block. Smethport.

HORSESHOEING.

Having opened a general blacksmith shop in what is known as the Mullin Building, at the corner of Water and Franklin Streets, I am now prepared to attend to the business in my line in a careful and workmanlike manner.

C. J. VANBLAD.

Blacksmithing.

O. W. Dickerson has purchased the shop formerly occupied by Morris Keefer, Smethport, Pa., where I will do all kinds of blacksmithing and make a specialty of horse shoeing. Having given much attention to all peculiarities and diseases of horses' feet, I will guarantee satisfaction with all such work entrusted to my care.

O. W. DICKERSON.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

CAPITAL	$200,000.00
SURPLUS	$30,000.00.

AUTHORIZED BY LAW

to act as Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Assignee, Receiver and in all fiduciary capacities, both under court and personal appointment.

ACTS AS TRUSTEE

under mortgage, Registrar and Transfer Agent of Stocks and Bonds or Corporations.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

Business and Personal Accounts respectfully solicited

OFFICERS.

HENRY HAMLIN, President.
ORLO J. HAMLIN, Vice-President.
RALPH E. BURDICK, Secy. & Treas.
GUY McCOY, Asst. Treas.

DIRECTORS.

HENRY HAMLIN,
ORLO J. HAMLIN,
RALPH E. BURDICK,
FRED D. GALLUP,
JOHN FORREST

New Spring Hats Are Here.

Every kind you can think of. The newest and swellest styles at lowest prices. We have also the Celebrated Dunlap Hat now open. Do not forget this is the leading Hat in the United States and the best Hat in the world. Nobby Spring Neckwear, Shirts and Hosiery in endless variety.

IKE SIMONS
46-48 Main St. BRADFORD. The Big Double Clothing Store

DON'T DO A THING ABOUT FURNITURE OR CARPETS UNTIL YOU "See Sloan First."

J. M. SLOAN,
16 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

SOLE AGENCY
Queen Quality Shoes.

Our STANDARD PATTERN Dept.

is replete with pictures and suggestions for New Garments.

Spring Furnishings for Homes.

MAY SALE OF CARPETS.

Imperial Velvet and Standard Body Brussels Carpets $1.00 per yd.

sewed and laid, regularly $1.[illegible] The most interesting offering ever made. All new designs.

Art Rugs Much Reduced.

Very desirable quality in new and pretty designs, 9x12 yds, $7.[illegible] regularly $[illegible]

Ingrain Carpets.

sewed, regularly 75c pure wool, extra super ingrain carpet, 1 yd wide, this spring's patterns.

American Grass Matting and Rugs.

Splendid for summer use. Color—red, blue and green. 1 yd, 1½ yd and 2 yd wide.

UPHOLSTERIES AND CURTAINS.

We have a large assortment of Silkolines, [illegible] Cretonnes, Plain and Figured [illegible] Satins and [illegible] Laces, [illegible]

[illegible]

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

PLOWS. PLOWS. PLOWS.

[illegible]

REDFIELD'S HARDWARE.

McKean County Miner

[illegible]

Smethport, Thursday, May [illegible]

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—[illegible] coming May [illegible]

—[illegible] the Lyceum next Monday evening at [illegible]

—The Tuxedo Club baseball team will play the Port Allegany team in the near future.

—Bids are being asked for on the new opera house to be erected in Bradford this summer.

—A meeting of the D. A. R. Society will be held at Mrs. [illegible]'s Saturday, May 16 at two-thirty.

—The Farmers Valley correspondence and a communication were unavoidably crowded out this week.

—There are 47 cases of small pox at Cross Fork, Potter county, and 10 cases in a nearby lumber camp.

—Memorial Day will be here in two weeks and our citizens should take hold and assist the local G. A. R. in a proper observance of the day.

—The studio of R. C. Gleason will be closed next week. Mr. Gleason will be in attendance at the meeting of the grand lodge I. O. O. F.

—Rev. P. S. Calvin's subject next Sunday morning will be "Doing the Will of God." In the evening he will speak on "The Two Ways."

—The baby show in Bradford will be held on Monday evening, May 18, beginning at 8 o'clock. A very fine musical program will be given and refreshments will be served.

—All union stores are expected to be closed after 12 o'clock, noon, on Decoration Day (May 30th.) Patrons please make purchases accordingly. Retail Clerks' Union, Smethport, Pa.

—John Hugg gave a "pink tea" to a number of his male friends last Friday evening. All present say that Mr. Hugg is an accomplished chef and knows just how to serve an elegant repast.

—Hilma, the young daughter of Mrs. Peter Swanson of Kanesholm was operated on by the famous Dr. Lorenz at Chicago last week. The child has been a cripple for years.—Kane Republican.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday the services will be at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. The rector will return from the Diocesan convention in Pittsburg to-morrow (Friday) afternoon.

—A "run" was made on the Fidelity Trust Co. of Buffalo last week, but the institution was able to meet all demands without trouble and the scare was soon over. Considerable of the stock of this concern is owned by Smethport capitalists and it is as sound financially as any bank or trust company in the country.

[illegible] Port Allegany [illegible]

—"The Neglected Life" is the Rev. Patterson's subject for "Old Folks' Service" arranged by the Epworth League for next Sunday morning. The Epworth League will hold anniversary services in the evening.

—The Port Allegany ball team was defeated by the [illegible] team at the former place on Friday last by a score of 15 to 18. Smethport must get into shape if they would preserve the reputation of McKean county.

—The wife and 8-year-old son of Patrick Corkins have disappeared from their home in Olean, while Mr. Corkins was working in Bradford. He is making an effort to find their whereabouts. He knows of no reason why they should leave.

—Monday evening about thirty friends of Lawrence Morrison tendered him a surprise in honor of his twenty-first birthday. Cards were enjoyed until a late hour when refreshments were served and all departed after a very pleasant evening.

—The number of tickets on sale for the Ithaca Conservatory concert Saturday evening at the M. E. church being limited to the seating capacity of the church, all procuring tickets in advance will be sure of seats being held for them and only such.

—A correspondent writes: On May 9th Kilpatrick's team ran from the barn of A. L. Gallup across the field. As the ground was soft the horses were soon winded and were caught. No damage was done. They probably had too much Smethport water.

—License court convened on Monday afternoon. Strong fights were made against the granting of several licenses in different sections of the county, two Smethport applicants being among the number. Judge Bouton will hand down his decisions next Monday.

—A balloon worth $500 has been sent out by the managers of the St. Louis Exposition and whoever finds it is the owner and can sell it for that amount. It also contains a document which gives the finder of the balloon a ticket for this great fair, good for the entire season.

—At the court house next Monday evening, May 18, there will be held a prize essay contest under the direction of the McKean Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. A prize will be awarded by the Chapter to the one reading the best essay upon "The Early History of Pennsylvania." The contestants have been chosen from the High School. Messrs. Stone, of Bradford, Smith of Port Allegany and T. F. Richmond of Smethport will act as judges. No admission will be charged and the public is cordially invited to be present.

The committee of the Colored Social Club have secured the services of Miss Edna May Stockels, the colored Patti, who will sing at the entertainment to be given at the Lyceum next Monday evening. Reserved seats will be placed on sale Saturday morning at Wells' Drug store.

—The Smethport Colored Social Club will give an entertainment at the new Lyceum next Monday evening, which will consist of a prize cake walk, songs, dances, etc. First-class professional talent has been engaged and an entertaining program will be presented. Admission 25 and 50 cents. Reserved seats at Wells' Drug store.

—A concert of merit was given last evening by the Ithaca Concert Company. Every number of the excellent program was heartily encored. The audience overtaxed the seating capacity of the spacious auditorium, and many were [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

—[illegible] Saturday Marvin Norris [illegible] Welch [illegible] and asked Mr. Welch to come and kill it. The officer and several men went to the rear of the barber shop in the Backus building, where they found the dog. The little animal was acting strangely, but did not appear to have rabies. However, upon request of Mr. Norris, the officer shot the beast and the incident was closed.

—[illegible] the individual members of the Ithaca Conservatory [illegible] [illegible]

BICYCLE FATALITY AT BRADFORD

Reuben Allen, Aged 11 Years, Dies From His Injuries.

[illegible] the injured boy [illegible] striking on the back of its head.

Mrs. Allen, mother of the children, hurried to pick up her infant, fearing that it had been killed. In a frantic manner she sought to relieve the little one and soothe it as mothers only can, not realizing at that time that her other son had been fatally injured. A neighbor, Mr. Schulling, carried the older boy into the house and placed him on a bed. "Where are you hurt, Reuben?" he asked, and the boy said that his head pained him. Those were his last words. He lapsed into unconsciousness and so remained until the end.

Drs. McCallum, Winger and Benninghoff were called and found on examination that the boy had sustained a fatal injury at the base of the brain. In two hours the child was a corpse.

The anguish experienced by Mrs. Allen was heart-rending when she learned the result of the accident.

The baby was more fortunate than its brother and while its face is bruised, cut and swollen, no permanent effects of its part in the accident will remain.

Edward Nesselson, the young man who was riding the bicycle, deeply regretted the occurrence. "I had just turned into Merrow avenue," he said, "from State street, and so many children were on the pavement that I found it difficult to dodge them. On approaching the Allen boy, I spoke to him to look out and even reached forward to save him from injury. He was carrying the baby and on that account was not quick enough to escape. I did not run over him. The bicycle struck him and he fell. It was all done so quickly that I could scarcely realize what had occurred."

The lad who lost his life was a bright, robust, manly little fellow, who was idolized by his parents and of whom the neighbors all speak in endearing terms. The family have the sympathy of many friends in their bereavement.

Dr. Burg Chadwick.

Dr. Burg Chadwick has his office over the Palace Pharmacy where he will be pleased to meet all his old patients and friends. Prompt attention given to calls day or night.

Cornell, Sun Proof and McDougall's white leads. Strictly pure linseed oils, turpentines, dryers, etc., at Redfield's Hardware.

Thoroughbred brown leghorn eggs, 15 for 30 cents. Burg [illegible], East Smethport, Pa.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. F. C. Pierce is visiting in Warren.

Hon. T. F. Richmond was in Bradford yesterday.

Mrs. G. H. Patterson was a visitor in Bradford Saturday.

Miss Minnie Hibbard of Hazelhurst was in town this week.

Miss Stella Tate of Port Allegany is visiting friends in town.

Harvey McQuistion of Mexico is the guest of friends in town.

Mrs. H. R. McCalmont of Warren was visiting in town this week.

Mrs. Thos. Bahan and daughter of Cologrove were in town Tuesday.

Mrs. John Hogg visited Port Allegany friends the latter part of last week.

Miss Alice Burns visited her mother in Kane the latter part of last week.

Ed Studholme and Miss Jo Holder visited friends in Port Allegany Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Braun of Bolivar were in town the forepart of the week.

Mrs. E. T. Daly and Mrs. Margaret Reilly were guests of friends in Olean Sunday.

Hon. E. D. Hagle and Hon. Henry H. [illegible] were Buffalo visitors the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. [illegible] and daughter, [illegible] were in Chipmunk over Sunday.

F. H. Ryan of Kane had business in town this morning and made this office a pleasant call.

Mrs. Della Spangler and child of Nansen are visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hafner.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Thurston of Bradford are visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. John D. Abbey.

Rev. J. Heber McCandless is in Pittsburg in attendance at the convention of the Episcopal church.

[illegible]

Indian Bill's Wild West.

[illegible]

Dissolution of Partnership.

[illegible]

Edw. [illegible]
A. E. [illegible]

I have for sale a new Walter A. Wood mowing machine, five foot cut, never used. Price $[illegible] cash. Call on or address
J. C. KRUMRINE
Smethport, Pa.

Mr. Joseph F. Mott of Buffalo will be here the last of the week for the purpose of tuning pianos. Leave orders with Mrs. F. T. Charnock or at the Wright House.

One trial of the famous [illegible] Ice Cream sold at L. K. Hogarth's soda fountain will prove it superior to all others.

Wanted—Girl for general house work. Apply at residence of G. W. Mitchell, Smethport.

Call up Elwood Gaskin when you want any fruit or green goods. Bell phone.

OZOLINE

will cure that Sore Throat—A never failing remedy for Sore Mouth, Quinsy and Sore Throat of all kinds. If taken in time it prevents Diphtheria. Try it. Money refunded if it fails to cure.

25 and 50 cents—all druggists

OZO REMEDY CO. New Brighton, Pa.

A PERFECT PLOW.

It was a "Le Roy Plow" that plowed that rough new land without breaking. It was a "Le Roy Plow" that plowed the hard dry ground where others failed. It was a "Le Roy Plow" that plowed that sticky clay and made work easy for man and team. It was a "Le Roy" Reversible Plow, that ploughed the steep sidehill. It is a "Le Roy" Reversible Plow that will do good work on flat land, doing away with all furrows, leaving your land level and suitable for all crops. For sale by A. T. PALMER, Smethport, Pa.

Spring and Summer Goods

ALL THAT IS
BEAUTIFUL
IN MILLINERY.

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's,
REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

MONARCH SHIRTS BANNER PATTERNS

FRY & HERZOG

DRY GOODS CARPETS MEN'S FURNISHINGS

UNDERWEAR

FOR WARM WEATHER.

Our summer stocks of Underwear are now ready. There's scarcely a wanted thing not included in our assortments and you will do well to make selections now while sizes are unbroken.

Ladies' Wear

From five cents to One Dollar a garment, the variety is complete.

We include all styles in Vests, Pants and Union Suits and in addition some very dainty garments in fancy colorings.

Per Garment, 5c to $1.00.

Men's Wear

Here you will find a price range from Twenty-five cents to Two Dollars and fifty cents per garment with values that more than meet your expectation at every turn.

Be your want anywhere from lightweight wool to the thinnest fish net we can please you.

Per Garment, 25c to $2.50.

FRY & HERZOG.

SHINGLES.

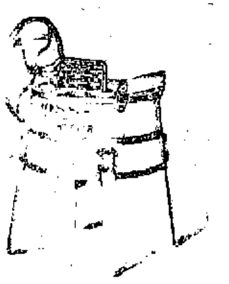
SHINGLES.

SHINGLES.

Three Kinds.

Also building material and lumber of every description.

J. C. Hamlin.



BOSS ROTARY WASAING MACHINE.

[illegible] perfect cog wheel action. No [illegible] the wheel turns right or left. The wheel or dasher reverses automatically, turning the clothes back and forth through the hot soap suds and cleaning them without rubbing them to pieces.

This washer is made by experienced mechanics and will outlast any other washer on the market. The tub has wringer box fastened with heavy steel brackets. The lid on top closes tight. No escape of steam.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.
Lumber and Hardware
Blacksmiths' and Wagon Makers' Supplies and Fishing Tackle.
We Keep in Stock Everything for a House from Foundation to Chimney Top.
Smethport, Pa. McKean County.

PICTURES

Just received an elegant line of pictures. Altogether new styles and designs. If you want something new and pretty come and look them over.

BOOKS

Full line of new books by the latest authors. Look them over. WILL SELL THEM VERY CHEAP next ten days.

Wells Pharmacy.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. **Specht & Sasse.**

Brasted's ICE CREAM By the DISH, QUART or GALLON.

Mr. Lancaster's Double

.....By EDWARD FIELDING

Copyright, 19[illegible], by Charles W. Hooke

MR. LANCASTER was a man of simple tastes, and upon returning to the city after an absence of two years he took up his residence in a quiet boarding house. The house was commodious, well kept and in the highest degree respectable.

He was returning to the house just before dinner when he saw approaching him a rat eyed fellow of a very mean appearance, who immediately upon catching sight of Lancaster dodged into a nook beside some stone steps and proceeded to make queer and cautious gestures that were evidently meant for signals. It was perfectly plain that these could not be intended for any other eyes than Lancaster's, and the obvious inference was that the odious rascal mistook him for somebody else.

The incident was made the more peculiar by the fact that just as Lancaster came to his landlady's gate a man who [illegible]

He [illegible] no reply, but strolled away before Lancaster could recover from his surprise.

Meditating upon this strange matter, Lancaster entered the little yard that is before the house and ascended the two low stone steps that lead up to its portal. He was fumbling mechanically for his latchkey when the door was suddenly opened and a young woman in street costume came out. She moved with the quick grace of youth; she was a creature all alive, radiant and vivid, and she was so amazingly, stunningly beautiful that Lancaster forgot everything else in the world. He had been mistaken for some sort of objectionable character by two worthless rascals who were total strangers to him, but if they had been his most familiar associates and nearest blood relatives and had taken him for the horned devil in broad daylight he would not have given the matter a thought in the presence of this girl.

She started slightly at the sight of him, but was passing on toward the gate when he found his voice.

"Miss Harwood!" he called in a tone which betrayed the fact that he was making an experiment.

The young woman turned quickly.

"I knew it must be you," he exclaimed, "though I hadn't seen you since you were a little girl. Of course you can't remember me or Lancaster—Harry Lancaster; you were only four years old."

"Indeed I remember you very well," said she, and instinctively she put her right hand up to the side of her face.

He marked the gesture, of which the girl was quite unconscious, and there was a sudden gleam in his gray eyes.

"So you remember that?" said he. "How lasting are the painful impressions of childhood! And they are foolishly supposed to be fleeting."

"It wouldn't have been particularly painful," she replied, "if you had been shaved, though I remember that I was very much afraid of you because you always seemed so melancholy. But that beard really hurt, and I made the welkin ring, as you no doubt recall. I wouldn't let my father kiss me for a month afterward."

They both laughed at this memory of old days, but in Lancaster's heart there was a twinge of self reproach. It was nearly fourteen years since the beautiful child, now grown to womanhood, had been left an orphan, and, though she was the daughter of one of his best friends, Lancaster had never seen her in all that time. It flashed across his mind that in those years she might often have stood in need or in peril. It is true that she had been left sufficiently well provided for and in the care of relatives.

He felt guilty as he looked at her. So far as he was concerned, it was by pure chance that this priceless jewel had not been trampled upon by the frenzied selfishness that rushes through the highways of the world.

It appeared, however, that she had met with no great misfortune, and the small property left by her father was still sufficient for her needs. She sketched her life to him in the frankest way as he walked with her upon some small errand that had brought her from the house. She had been living in the city for several months and, with a widowed aunt, was dwelling beneath the same roof which Lancaster had chosen as his shelter. This was not an especially remarkable coincidence, as Mrs. Barclay, the landlady, was distantly connected with both the Harwood and Lancaster families.

It was a very pleasant little walk for Lancaster and was marred only by the fact that at the corner of the avenue two very flashily dressed men lifted their hats to Lancaster with a somewhat exaggerated courtesy. He did not respond to this salute, and neither of the men seemed to be in the slightest degree disturbed or even surprised by his failure to acknowledge their existence. He thought that he detected a rapid questioning look in Miss Harwood's eyes, and in response to it he said somewhat stiffly that he did not know either of the men and that they must have mistaken him for somebody else.

The girl said nothing in response to this assertion, and presently in the [illegible] of her company Lancaster forgot the singular annoyance to which he had been subjected. He was, if the truth must be told, a man whom most people thought unamiable, cold, distant and silent. In reality his heart was warm enough and his sympathies quick and acute, but he had had many misfortunes in early life, and they had left a mark upon him. He was of heavy frame and of a stern cast of countenance, and long continued grief of a certain period of his career had deeply lined his face. He usually carried his head somewhat bowed with his eyes downcast and his expression suggestive of one who ponders deeply upon secret and unpleasant topics, but there were moments when his gray eyes would light up and the heavy lines of his face would soften, so that he might almost be called handsome.

It happened that there was a play at one of the theaters which Lancaster very much desired to see, and he happened to mention it to Miss Harwood. She had not seen the play, but had heard it praised, and the result of all this was that the girl accepted Lancaster's invitation for herself and her aunt to see the performance.

THE YOUNG WOMAN TURNED QUICKLY.

This incident would not be important except for a strange thing which happened in connection with it.

The theater was not far from Mrs. Barclay's, and, as the evening was pleasant, both Grace and her aunt expressed a desire to walk. While the play was in progress, however, the weather changed, and when they came out of the theater it was beginning to rain.

Lancaster found a carriage, and they rode home. As they stopped before the door the rain began to fall in big drops, and Lancaster hurried the two ladies across the sidewalk to the door. When he turned back to pay the cabman, he was surprised to see the vehicle rapidly moving away. The man had not even asked for his fare.

It may have been a week after this when Lancaster met Mrs. Barclay in the hall of the boarding house as he was going out one evening. He took the old lady gently by the arm and led her into the parlor, which was deserted at that hour.

"Mrs. Barclay," said he, "I want to ask you a very serious question, and you must answer me with the exact truth. What have I done to offend Miss Harwood?"

"Have you offended her?" asked the old lady in a tone which revealed clearly that she knew all about the matter.

"Both her and her aunt," said he, "and you must tell me how."

"Harry Lancaster," replied Mrs. Barclay, "I knew your father, and I've known you more or less ever since you were a little boy. I can't believe that there's any harm in one of your blood. But—but I'm afraid you weren't always careful enough about your associates. This big city is a terrible place and"—

"What in the world do you mean?" demanded Lancaster.

"Well," said Mrs. Barclay, taking a long breath as one does at the beginning of a disagreeable subject, "I can only tell what's been told to me. It seems that your acquaintances are not of a desirable kind. Men that one doesn't like to recognize bow to you on the street, and for a young girl like Grace Harwood to be seen with a man who seems to know every corner loafer— There, you mustn't be offended, yet I can't help telling you. Why, Grace's aunt told me that day before yesterday a most brazen creature with diamonds the size of an egg and bleached hair winked at you—winked knowingly—and waved her hand to you as if you were an old acquaintance."

"But, blessed heaven," exclaimed Lancaster, "I'm not responsible for what such creatures do! I can't prevent these people bowing to me. I have explained to Miss Harwood and her aunt that I am evidently being mistaken for some questionable character well known in this neighborhood."

Mrs. Barclay coughed gently behind her hand.

"Yes," said she, "I was told that you'd said something of the kind. Ah," she continued, "a young man can't be too careful of his associates"—

"Confound it!" interrupted Lancaster. "These people are not my associates. I never saw any of them before. But we won't discuss it. I'll get to the bottom of this mystery first, and I'll do it right away. I'll go out and prowl around this quarter, and the first rascal that kotows to me will get the truth choked out of him mighty quick. I won't have such a nonsensical thing as this ruin the best hope that has come to me in all my life."

As often happens, there was great difficulty in finding [illegible] ready to respond. Lancaster walked the length of the street half a dozen times and not a living creature showed the smallest interest in him. At last he paused wearily upon a corner close by the stairs which led up to a station of the elevated road. He stood there in his customary attitude, his head bowed and his hands clasped behind him. Probably he remained in this position about ten minutes, when suddenly he felt something thrust into one of his hands. Instinctively his fingers closed upon it; then he turned about, but could not see who it was that had given him this unexpected token. Several men were hurrying by, and one of them, just disappearing up the stairs of the station, looked a little like the queer fellow who had made signals on the first day. The man ascended the stairs with great agility and disappeared from view.

Lancaster turned his gaze to the object which had been thrust into his hand. It was a plain envelope sealed tightly, but bearing no address. Lancaster tore it open and was amazed to find it contained five $100 bills. There was no message whatever; the money was merely wrapped in a blank sheet of coarse paper.

Lancaster stared at it and slowly shook his head.

"The matter," thought he, "is going entirely beyond me. It is clear that I am mistaken for the head of some [illegible] gang of thieves. This is my share of [illegible] recent picnic. I shall have to report this to the police."

He walked to the nearest station, and as he entered the building he saw the rat eyed fellow standing before the desk, between two uniformed officers. The sergeant behind the desk was leaning far over and talking with the trio.

"Obviously I am just in time," thought Lancaster. "They have got one of my gang under arrest, and it was the other, his pal, whom I saw run up the stairs of the 'L' road."

He approached the desk, and as he did so the sergeant, the two uniformed men and the evil eyed fellow between them stared as if he had been a ghost.

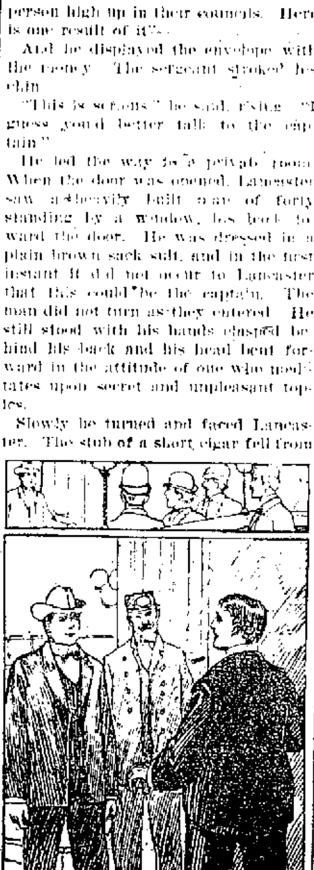
"For a week or more," said Lancaster, addressing the sergeant, "I have been subjected to a peculiar annoyance in this precinct. It is obvious that a gang of land pirates operating hereabout have mistaken me for some person high up in their councils. Here is one result of it."

And he displayed the envelope with the money. The sergeant stroked his chin.

"This is serious," he said, rising. "I guess you'd better talk to the captain."

He led the way to a private room. When the door was opened, Lancaster saw a heavily built man of forty standing by a window, his back toward the door. He was dressed in a plain brown sack suit, and in the first instant it did not occur to Lancaster that this could be the captain. The man did not turn as they entered. He still stood with his hands clasped behind his back and his head bent forward in the attitude of one who meditates upon secret and unpleasant topics.

Slowly he turned and faced Lancaster. The stub of a short cigar fell from his lips; his gray eyes opened wide; he raised one hand and passed it across his forehead.



"WHO THE DEVIL IS THIS?"

"Who," he gasped—"who the devil is this?"

"I don't know," replied the sergeant, "but I could have made oath it was you when he walked into the station a minute ago."

The rest of the story needs no telling. It appeared immediately that the rat eyed man and his pal were precinct detectives, one of whom had delivered in his usual private manner a bit of money which had come in the regular way of business. Lancaster handed it to the captain and felt much cleaner for being rid of it.

He was of course easily able to reestablish his reputation at Mrs. Barclay's and to clear himself of all suspicion in the eyes of Miss Harwood and her aunt. He found it best, however, to remove presently to a different quarter of the city. Indeed the captain himself suggested it, having called in a friendly manner for the purpose of making this request.

"It really won't do," said the officer "to have two of us in one precinct. It makes people too blamed uneasy."

THE MINER and
TRIBUNE FARMER
one year for
$1.25 IN ADVANCE.

"THAT ETERNAL ITCHING."

$5 for any case of Itching, Outward or Inward Piles, Old Sores, Scaly Head, Poison Oak, Eczema, or any Skin Disease that can't be cured with Dr. Zigg's Silver Leaf Ointment. Just try one box, by mail, 50c.

DR. ZIGG MEDICAL CO., Bradford, Pa.
For sale by L. K. Hogarth and J. W. Voorhees

THE MINER and
Tri-Weekly Tribnne
one year for
$1.75 IN ADVANCE.

THE ESKIMO DOG.

Alive, He Works For His Master, and Dead, He Feeds Him.

Of the Eskimo dog [illegible] could write a book. [illegible] descended from the wolf, he is the Eskimo's one domestic animal, but is of as much value to him as are the domesticated animals of more favored races put together. He drags him and his family and their chattels from place to place, hunts to his door the meat of seal or walrus, leads him with unerring scent to the tiny orifice in the snow which indicates the breathing hole of a seal, drags him for miles in pursuit of the bear and finally brings the huge brute to bay, rounds up the musk oxen till his master can come up for the kill, and then perchance in the darkness of some long winter night, when the hand of hunger grips the settlement relentlessly, he yields up his life to feed his master and his family and his coat to keep them warm.

Though mixed now with other strains, so that black and reddish and spotted dogs are to be seen as well as the pure blooded grays and whites, this animal still retains to a large degree the strength, endurance and fierce lust for blood when in pursuit of game that characterized its wild ancestors. Combined with these traits are an intelligence and faithfulness that make many of these animals the peer of any of their more favored brothers in more genial climates.—Business Monthly.

O[illegible] Reasoning.

[illegible]

One evening as he was going to the palace to take his turn in keeping the night watch he let ten cash drop out of his tinder case into the stream and then bought fifty cash worth of torches to search for the lost coin. His friends laughed at him for spending so much in order to recover so little, and he replied with a frown:

"Sirs, you are foolish and ignorant of economics. Had I not sought for these ten cash they would have been lost forever sunk in the bottom of the Namerigawa. The fifty cash which I have expended on torches will remain in the hands of the tradesmen. Whether he has them or I is no matter, but not a single one of the sixty has been lost, and that is a clear gain to the country."

The Oriole and the Bee.

Birds, their heads being small, are usually regarded as stupid, but an amateur naturalist pointed out the other day a proof that the Baltimore oriole at least is very intelligent. "Take the oriole's habitat in the summer," he said, "and all around it you will find the decapitated bodies of bees. The oriole is fond of honey, and he has discovered somehow that the bee carries honey in a sac. Accordingly he rushes down on the insect, snips off its head, removes its viscera and then swallows the honey that is now laid bare. This shows intelligence on the oriole's part, but I have not yet described the thing which shows the bird's reasoning power most strongly. It is only the stingless male, white headed bees that the oriole slays. The stinging bees he leaves alone wisely."—Philadelphia Record.

Will Power and the Thumb.

Would be hypnotizers should avoid trying conclusions with persons possessing longer jointed thumbs than their own, for if there is any truth in palmistry the strength of one's will depends upon the formation of the thumb—the will power of its owner being great or little according to the length or want of length of its upper joint.

How the thumbs of the Roman holiday makers were formed mattered nothing to the defeated gladiator, whose fate hung upon their being bent forward or backward—a method of decreeing life or death to which perhaps we owe a man at another's mercy being said to be under his thumb.—Chambers' Journal.

The Pancake Bell.

In the tower of St. Mary's church, Morley, Yorkshire, England, hangs an ancient bell bearing the date 1169. Every Shrove Tuesday morning it is rung for one hour, and the custom has been followed for centuries, although its origin is quite unknown. The people of the locality believe that it has some connection with the baking of pancakes on the day before Lent. Hence its name, the "pancake bell." On the last occasion of the ringing scores of people went into the belfry to take a pull at the rope in order that they might claim some share in the traditional usage.

Realistic.

Brown—Did you hear about that realistic fruit picture that Thompson painted? He had it out in his garden and the birds actually came down and picked at the fruit.

Jones—Oh, that's nothing! I know a man who painted a bottle of ginger beer so realistically that the cork came out.—London King.

His New Horse.

"Seen Ezry's new horse?" asked one citizen of another. "I have," was the reply. "Well, what does it look like?" asked the questioner impatiently. "Well, he looks," said the other man slowly, "as if Ezry had taken him for an old debt."—Boston Christian Register.

Adam and Eve.

Adam and Eve got along very well until the lady took advice outside of her own yard. Adam, of course, was henpecked or he would have slain the snake very promptly.—Schoolmaster.

INSURANCE.
Life, Fire and Accident
written by
W. F. SPECHT
SMETHPORT, PA.
In good, reliable companies

Official Directory

STATE

Governor—Samuel W. Pennypacker.
Lt. Governor—W. M. Brown.
State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
Auditor General—[illegible] McCauley.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—I. B. Brown.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—[illegible], Bradford.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Campbell, Kane, J. M. M[illegible], Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—Charles E. Mayo, Mt. Jewett.
Prothonotary—[illegible], Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. [illegible], Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—A. W. Boyd, Bradford.
Commissioners—[illegible] Griffiths, Kane; [illegible] Peterson, Bradford; W. F. Walsh, Smethport.
Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Commissioners—Walter Ostrander, Wm. Boyder.
Auditors—[illegible] Engstrom, Smethport; [illegible] Battle, Port Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—F. W. Brownell.
Council—James A. McKean, president; Mrs. J. Colegrove, secretary; W. F. Walsh, treasurer; Charles McKean, C. He[illegible], Alfred Hagberg, Thomas Camp, J. A. Yerdon.
Justices—B. L. Knapp, W. Stark.
Constable—C. N. Bates.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—[illegible]
Collector—[illegible]
Assessor—[illegible]
Auditors—[illegible]
Judge of Election—H. R. Henderson.
Inspectors of Election—Samuel [illegible], H. [illegible]

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. [illegible], meets at the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock, in Masonic Hall, Main street.
SAMUEL E. BECK, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Work: Initiatory degree first meeting of each month; first degree on second; and degree on third; and 3rd degree on fourth meeting.
WM. [illegible], N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 272, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. J. SWANSON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first and third Thursday evenings each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Old Fellows' Hall.
E. R. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 282, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.
Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 70, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
H. C. WELLS, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—[illegible] Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Tuesday afternoons.
MOLLIE E. PEIRCE, Com.
LIZZIE F. HOLDEN, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 71, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Wednesday at 3 p. m. in the M. E. Chapel.
Mrs. MILLIE I. BOYER, Pres't.
Mrs. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
MARY A. DENNING.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
MRS. W. F. SPECHT, W. M.
MRS. L. T. COLEGROVE, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
L. F. WILCOX, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal. Gaylord H. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

First Baptist Church.—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Colegrove.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Clermont Church.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE

Pennsylvania

RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect Nov. 24, 1901.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday, 9:14 a. m.
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, 2:39 p. m.
*Train leaving Smethport 2:39 p. m. connects at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont.

Train 122, week days..........10:59 a. m.
Train 1-6, week days..........7:07 p. m.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Train 121, week days..........9:14 a. m.
Train 123, week days..........2:39 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:18 a. m.—Train 12, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 p.m., New York 10:23 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:23 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 a. m., New York 7:30 a. m., Baltimore 2:30 a. m., Washington 4:05 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:[illegible] p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days, (10:38 a. m. Sundays) Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:01 a. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days, (10:38 a. m. on Sunday) Baltimore 7:25 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Vestibuled Pullman sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays to DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:2[illegible] a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

[illegible] p. m.—Train 61, week days for Kane and intermediate stations.

Weekdays.

NORTH	STATIONS	SOUTH
A. M. Lv.		Ar. P. M.
9 40	Ridgway	12 01
9 55	Johnsonburg	11 40
10 1[illegible]	Glen Hazel	11 28
10 20	Straight	11 20
10 25	Instanter	11 16
10 3[illegible]	Smith's Run	11 10
10 38	Woodvale	11 04
10 45	Clermont	11 00
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 8, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:48 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m. [illegible] at Ridgway with train 250, leaving Ridgway 12:10 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points [illegible] New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, J. R. WOOD,
Gen'l Manager. Gen'l Pass. Agt.

Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua Railway.

[illegible]

Trains Leave Smethport as follows:

[illegible]

10 [illegible] p. m.—Train to Kane, Big Horn and intermediate points, making close connections at Kane with P. & E. R. R. [illegible] Warren, Titusville, Oil City and Erie.

[illegible] p. m.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby, Simpson, [illegible], Kinzua Jct. and Bradford, connecting at Bradford with [illegible] R. R. for all points north and west. And for Mt. Jewett and Kane and intermediate points, connecting at Kane with P. & E. R. R. for [illegible], Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia.

Trains arrive at Smethport at 9:00 a. m., 5:50 p. m. and 1:35 p. m. daily except Sunday.

For tickets and full information call on or address R. [illegible], Ticket Agt. Smethport.

A. B. CAMPBELL,
Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Bradford, Penn'a.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R

Time Table No. 14. Passenger Train Schedule. Effective [illegible]

MT. JEWETT & SMETHPORT DIV.

p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
	1 10	8 10	lv Mt Jewett ar	8 00	12 00	
5 21	1 30	8 31	Hazelhurst	7 30	11 30	4 26
5 26	2 05	8 37	Maxindale	7 25	11 20	4 10
5 32	2 15	8 40	Kasson	7 2[illegible]	11 2[illegible]	4 15
5 37	2 17	8 47	Cyrus	7 1[illegible]	11 1[illegible]	4 08
6 05	2 30	9 14	Smethport	[illegible]		
6 18	2 41	9 27	Farmers Valley	7 15	11 10	3 40
[illegible]	2 40	9 34	Crosbyville	[illegible]	10 58	3 28
[illegible]	2 53	9 40	Larabee	6 50	10 4[illegible]	3 15

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

M. S. BLAIR, General Supt. — St. Marys, Pa.
C. H. HAMMOND, Gen. Pass. Agt.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

Ar. Eastward			STATIONS.	L'v Westward.		
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Ar Dp	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
8.05	7.05	2.10	Ulysses	7.20	2.25	9.10
7.50	6.53	2.10	Crowell	7.27	2.32	9.19
7.46	o	1.57	Carpenter	o	2.34	9.22
7.40	6.48	1.53	Perkins	7.32	2.37	9.26
7.37	6.45	1.50	New'fld Junc	7.37	2.42	9.32
o	o	1.45	Newfield	7.41	2.46	o
7.05	6.36	1.41	Gold	7.44	2.49	9.40
7.00	6.30	1.35	Raymond	7.49	2.45	9.47
6.45	6.21	1.24	Seven Bdg's	8.01	3.06	10.02
6.40	6.17	1.20	Colesburg	8.04	3.09	10.10
6.25	6.10	1.12	Frinks	8.12	3.17	10.20
6.15	o	1.05	N. Couds'pt	o	3.26	10.35
6.10	6.00	1.00	Dp. Ar.	8.25	3.30	10.45
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Coudersport.			P.M.
4.20	7.45	12.15	Ar. Dp.	8.28	6.00	1.20
o	o	12.13	Hammond	o	o	o
4.05	7.38	12.09	Olmsted	8.33	6.05	1.31
3.59	7.35	12.05	Mina	8.37	6.10	1.37
3.45	o	11.59	Knowlton	o	6.17	o
3.40	7.25	11.55	Roulette	8.47	6.21	1.51
3.30	7.16	11.47	Burtville	8.54	6.28	2.01
3.23	o	11.41	Coleman	o	6.34	o
3.20	o	o	Chem. Wrks	o	o	o
3.15	7.05	11.36	Pt. Allegany	9.08	6.40	2.25
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp Ar	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

o—Trains do not stop.
Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R'y, and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.
Trains run on eastern standard time.
B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

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WASHINGTON D. C.

HE FELL OVERBOARD

By Richard B. Shelton

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A certain Mr. Timothy Leary sat sunning himself on the stringer of a pier, finding life, as he took a mental survey of it, very dull indeed. Business (Mr. Leary's business, which was carried on mainly under cover of the night) was decidedly slow. He turned his eyes to the next pier, where the Ueland, just arrived from Liverpool, was coming into dock, her huge hull in charge of three puffing tugs, which clung to her like so many leeches.

The operation had no particular interest to Mr. Leary. The people on the liner's decks and the crowd on the pier were beginning to shout to one another, which display of enthusiasm bored him excessively. Suddenly a dark object shot down the ship's side and struck the water with a splash and a gurgle.

Whatever else Mr. Leary might be, he was no coward. In a very small fraction of a minute he had shed coat, vest and shoes and pitched headlong from the stringer on which he had been sitting. When the object came to the surface Mr. Leary struck out for it. The object, by way of welcome, clutched him about the neck and emitted a series of insane gurgles.

The rescuer was not favorably impressed. He gave his charge a round oath from his tongue and a couple of blows from his fist, after which, with a much more docile man over his shoulders, he swam to the pier head, where scores of willing hands pulled them up.

A physician was found, and the work of resuscitation began. Mr. Leary elbowed his way through the crowd and rushed up the street to Murphy's saloon, a great concourse following. this bit of advertising, and by way of expressing his gratitude he sent out a boy for some dry clothes for Leary.

Murphy made a good [illegible] of who, when he had [illegible] pod out of the back way [illegible] up the street [illegible]

[illegible] physical [illegible]

HE SHED HIS APPAREL IN AN AMAZINGLY SHORT TIME.

germ of an idea was stirred in his brain. Several times in the course of his walk uptown he paused to give his thighs resounding whacks and to announce to himself, "'Twould work to a T."

By 6 o'clock that evening Mr. Leary had every detail worked out, and at 8 he sought a certain uptown hotel, of none too savory reputation, where after a half hour's wait he encountered a loudly dressed individual, who addressed him as "Red" and whom he, in turn, familiarly called "Cap."

The pair found a quiet corner, and Mr. Leary divulged his scheme, rather thickly, it is true, and with many halts, for he had been drinking to his success all day. Nevertheless the other saw its feasibility.

"Red," he said, "you're a genius. There'll be enough in it for both of us. Come down and have a drink on it."

Some weeks later Mr. Leary again sat sunning himself on the pier stringer. It was a pleasant day in late spring, and his spirits were in accord with the season. When a loafer begged for tobacco, Leary gave him the remainder of his plug.

At the next pier the Siouxland, from Liverpool, was coming into her dock. The operation seemed to interest him this time, for his eyes searched eagerly up and down her decks.

Suddenly on the Siouxland a tall man, with a high hat and a long light overcoat, sprang upon the rail and waved his cane above the heads of the other passengers. A moment later he threw up his arms wildly, lost his balance and shot down the ship's side to the water.

There were the screams and yells, the shower of buoys, and Mr. Leary, devoid of coat, vest and shoes, plunged gallantly from the neighboring pier. He had shed his apparel in an amazingly short time. Some of those who were near him at the time remembered afterward that even before the man had leaped to the rail Leary had torn open his vest and unlaced his shoes. This time the man in the water was quite tractable. He neither spluttered nor grabbed his rescuer by the neck. He even said in low tones, "Better hit the nearest pier, Red," and then proceeded to get himself into a fit condition to be resuscitated.

Again willing hands drew them to the pier, and again the intrepid Leary refused all acknowledgment of his heroic deed and made off through the crowd.

Late that summer, when the Ueland was coming into dock, the same spectacular scene occurred. This time it was a short man in flannels and yachting cap who went over the rail. The only variation of the original programme was that he said to his rescuer: "Better go up the river a bit, Red. I think they're on." In accordance with this advice Leary swam to the next pier, where amid the cheers of the onlookers he and his dripping charge were hoisted to the wharf.

"That man should have a medal," said a well dressed gentleman who had watched the rescue with breathless interest. "It's the second time I've seen him do this thing. Let everybody do what he can." In his burst of enthusiasm he tore off his hat and deposited therein a two dollar bill. But before he could do any soliciting the interest of the crowd was drawn to the upper end of the wharf, for Leary, edging his way out, had come face to face with two customs officials who were hurrying down the pier to intercept him. He dodged them deftly and made up the pier at his best speed, the two officials in hot pursuit, yelling at the top of their voices, "Stop him! Stop that man!" Half way up the wharf Leary collided with an apple woman's cart and came limply to earth with a large part of the cart's stock bounding about him, and there the breathless customs men pounced upon him and dragged him to his feet.

"Yes," said one of the customs men to the Ueland's purser some hours later; "it was rather a neat bit of work. The one that fell overboard brought them over, of course, and then he'd pass them to the one that did the fake rescue business while they were in the water. They grew too frequent, those rescues did, and made us somewhat suspicious. There's half a hundred thousands' worth this time alone if there's a dollar's worth of 'em."

The purser went over to the table. There, spread out in dazzling array, was a quantity of perfect diamonds.

That was several years ago. A certain Mr. Leary, nicknamed the Red, sits every day [illegible] his legs from a pier farther up the river. It any one has [illegible], it's well to [illegible]. He will pay liberal [illegible] fruition.

Paid In His Own Coin

The [illegible]

[illegible] bill. It was so exactly [illegible] gave the landlord, instead of cash, a receipted bill of his own for a like amount. At this bill the landlord stared.

"Medicine, $5!" he exclaimed. "What does this mean? I haven't taken any of your medicine!"

"But, my friend, why didn't you?" said the physician. "It lay before you on the table all last evening."

Gluttony In Ancient Rome.

Peculiar details of gluttony in the days of ancient Rome appear in a recently published book. Emperor Severus is said to have deliberately died of indigestion, having gorged himself with rich viands as a mode of suicide worthy of his age. It was because Severus had that noble infirmity, gout, very badly that he took himself off in such a dramatic manner. At meals the Romans used to recline on couches, gracefully poised on the left elbow, an attitude unfavorable to digestive ease. Who among moderns could eat pigs "roasted whole, stuffed with sausage and bursting with black puddings?" As the writer of the book says, "The only way to pronounce intelligently upon the cookery of the ancients would be to try it." Who among present day gourmets is capable of detecting "fifty different flavors" in pork? Who could eat a salter composed of aniseed, mint, asafetida, dates, vinegar, oil, red wine and garum, the last ingredient being a liquid drawn from putrid fish? The writer of the book thinks there may still be "young and vigorous stomachs" which could stand the Roman "dish of roses," which consisted of "a quantity of the most fragrant roses pounded in a mortar with the boiled brains of birds and pigs and also the yolks of eggs and with them oil and pickle juice and pepper and wine."

Wanted Them Labeled.

There was a certain master of foxhounds in one of the English shires who was greatly angered by the awkwardness of one of the gentlemen who invariably rode over the hounds. At one of the meets the M. F. H. rode up to the awkward hunter and in the most chilling tones said, "Mr. So-and-so, there are two dogs in the pack today, Snap and Tatters, which I am especially fond of, and I would esteem it a favor if you would avoid killing or maiming them with your horse's hoofs." "Certainly, my dear fellow," replied Mr. So-and-so; "but as I do not know them, will you be kind enough to put tags on them for me?"

IN SEARCH OF AN AFFINITY

By....
MARY WOOD

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The blue waves danced shimmeringly in the sunlight. The three lounging in the shadow of the pier found its coolness grateful.

Kitty Covington sat up suddenly, scattering the sand in all directions. "Oh, I've lost my St. Joseph!" she cried, with a little gasp of dismay.

The men lying at her feet rose with one accord, anxious to appease her ladyship. "Lost what?" they asked in chorus.

"My St. Joseph," petulantly. "And now I shall never find it in all this waste of sand, nor my affinity." Her voice rose to a wail as she looked hopelessly at the long stretch of beach over which they had strolled from the hotel. The rising tide had already obliterated their footprints.

"I never guessed that you had anything saintly about you," Tom Patton began teasingly.

She flashed him a look, but he went on unabashed, "And what's that you said about affinities?"

The girl's pretty face flushed pinkly. "Oh, nothing," she declared, with [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Kitty [illegible] to [illegible] the [illegible] "It only shows how [illegible] you all are [illegible]," she said severely. "I have known [illegible] who tried it, and it came true every time. I [illegible]—" She paused expressively.

"Your saint is a sinner to leave you in the lurch in this heartless fashion," Tom said lightly. Kitty could not read below the laughter in his eyes. Her own flashed as he went on soothingly, "Perhaps your affinity will find you."

The girl turned to him scornfully. "And so you advise me to wait patiently, like an unknown continent, till I am discovered. Thank you, but I prefer to do my own choosing. I just must find that St. Joseph."

Allan Winthrop had been searching in the sand heap, his anxiety in marked contrast to Tom's coolness. He raised a face flushed by his exertions, saying reassuringly: "Oh, your saint shall be found, Miss Kitty; never fear. And no doubt the lucky man who brings it back to you will be your affinity."

Kitty gave him one of her charming smiles. Tom's indifference to her loss needed punishment. "I have unlimited faith in St. Joseph," she said sweetly; "so do find him for me, Mr. Winthrop."

The two started up the beach, Allan radiant over such unusual encouragement of his hopes. But Tom's face still wore a teasing smile as he picked up the forgotten parasol and followed them at his leisure.

During the next three or four days all the unmarried men, more or less secretly, spent considerable time and thought in search for the missing saint. Was not Miss Covington the prettiest girl at the Point and the most willful? But her willfulness seemed only to add to her charm. No; not all the men. There was one who went on his way serenely, apparently quite oblivious to the necessity for exertion—Tom Patton.

Strangely enough, he was the one man whom Kitty ardently desired to bring to her feet. It was the old story of the pursuit of the unattainable reacted with modern settings, though Kitty would have indignantly denied any deliberate angling. "Only I would like to have the pleasure of refusing him," she said to herself vindictively. "Even if I am only eighteen and ten years younger than he is, he must learn to take me seriously. Oh, I will teach him!"

A letter came to Miss Covington one afternoon that made her wrinkle her pretty forehead in surprise. It was from her cousin, Tom Carruth, rising clerk in the largest retail jewelry house of the nearest metropolis.

"What new craze has struck the Point?" the covering paragraph ran. "Here we have had three orders come in [illegible] there in the last few days for [illegible] of St. Joseph. Are you having revival meetings? I guess not, particularly as each order states of the kind usually worn by young ladies as charms. We don't keep them on hand so had to send for some. But we are expecting them, so three young ladies will be the happy recipients in a day or two."

Kitty's lips parted in a low whistle, but the [illegible] of her gown never betrayed the unladylike proceeding.

It was that very evening that Tom asked her to take a stroll up the beach. She assented with unusual alacrity.

They were far beyond the sound of the orchestra in the hotel ballroom before Tom broke the silence.

"I am going back to town Monday," he began abruptly. The girl on his arm shivered, but it might have been from chill at the sea mist which was rising. "A month has been an unusually long vacation for me. I was so worn out that they made me take it."

Still the girl made no reply.

"It has been a very happy time," he went on more gently, "and you have made it happy for me, little girl. It has been good of you to give so much of your time to a sober old fellow like me."

Kitty drew away from him. "Why don't you say that it has been kind of you to give so much of your elevating influence to a foolish butterfly like myself?"

"Kitty!" With a masterful movement he put his hand under her chin and turned her face up to his in the moonlight. There were tears in the dark eyes, and the mouth trembled piteously.

"Kitty!" he cried again, but this time his voice was full of mad happiness as he bent and pressed his lips to hers.

"And it was all without the help of St. Joseph," she said a little later.

The old teasing look came into Tom's face. "I have something to confess," he began meekly. He thrust his hand into his vest pocket and drew out the St. Joseph. "I picked it up the day you lost it," he said contritely. "I never meant to keep it. But I [illegible] wanted something of yours, seeing that I had no hope of winning you. And then I think I was a little jealous of the old fellow. I was afraid he might do some match making on the way."

The next morning Kitty was offered three [illegible] St. Josephs, with the [illegible] of their donors, and [illegible] But she refused them all [illegible] "I don't need any new St. Josephs," she said, with a [illegible]

[illegible]

A Lazy Race.

[illegible] ready for planting when the other ground wants a rest.

Rice growers dispense with plows, turning loose instead a number of buffaloes who cut up the saturated soil with their hoofs. When a Burman has earned a little money, he immediately proceeds to spend it all, for the Burmese have no ambition to be rich and never hoard; consequently there are no large landowners, and, there being no aristocracy, the people are as near being on an equality as possible. Poor people are quite as rare as rich people, and the only beggars to be met with are the lepers, who sit on the steps of the pagodas.

Tubbing.

"Tubbing," as the Britishers call it, is not so modern a custom after all. Even eccentric baths, such as those of milk and of flowers, are not a novelty. Isabeau of Bavaria used to have great decoctions of chickweed brewed daily, and in them she would take her tub. Diana of Poitiers took her morning plunge in a tub of rain water. Eighteenth century beauties swore by baths mingled with linseed distilled with Mexican balm, which was dissolved with the yolk of an egg. Or they believed in preparations of almonds and melon juice, milk of green barley, veal bouillon and water distilled from the honey extracted from roses. Marie Antoinette was addicted to tubbing, and she always liked to have her bath flavored with wild thyme, laurel leaves, marjoram and a little sea salt. On the other hand, there was the Princess Eckmuhl, who at the age of eighty-five was renowned for her beautiful eyes, her exquisite complexion and her abundant hair and who never used anything but pure water on her face.—New York Press.

Grant's Boy Admirer.

An intimate friend of President Grant said to him one day, "General, my little boy has heard that all great men write poor hands, but he says he believes you are a great man in spite of the fact that you write your signature so plainly that anybody can read it."

The president took a card from his pocket, wrote his name on it and handed it to him.

"Give that to your boy," he said, "and tell him it is the signature of a man who is not at all great—but that fact must be kept a secret between him and me."

Wellington Jones, Free Lance

By CLINTON DANGERFIELD

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John Malcolm Gordon, Jr., was alone in the house. The nursemaid in charge of him had gone to post a letter. As the letter box was only a few yards away she argued that so brief a journey could not be termed desertion. And it is not to be supposed that she was aware that at that particular time of night, 10 o'clock, the broad chested, blue uniformed guardian of peace would see fit to linger by that particular letter box.

Linger he did, however. Therefore when Mr. Wellington Jones put his leg over the window sill there was none to gainsay him save a curly haired youngster of five. He looked at the sleeping boy.

"The young un's too small to give much trouble," he muttered. "I'll choke it out'n him if he squalls."

He was just putting together the last of the silver bureau ornaments when John Malcolm spoke.

"Who are you?" he said clearly, sitting bolt upright with that capacity for sudden and thorough wakening which he had inherited from his soldier father.

Wellington Jones started, then he said coolly:

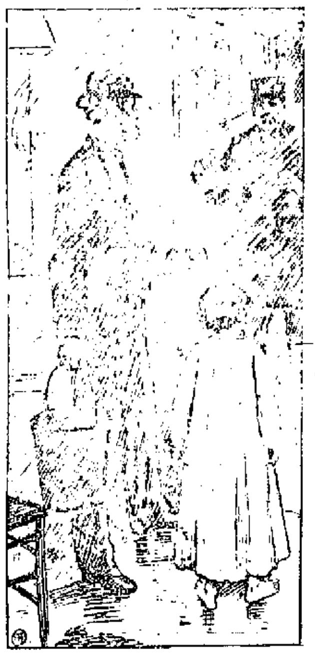
"None of your business, kid. Go back to sleep."

"You can't stay in my room," quoth John Malcolm decidedly, "'less you tell me who you are and how you got here."

"All right," said the burglar, with mock humility. "I got in on what you might call impromptu stairs, an' I am a member of the profesh 'free lances.'"

"Free lances!" John Malcolm sat up straighter than ever. "Oh, I know what they [illegible] own head [illegible]

[illegible]



"DON'T YOU SEE, ME AND THE FREE LANCE PUT IT OUT."

moved to sudden and unusual sensations, swore vilely under his breath; that being his only mode of expression.

"You go to sleep immediately," he said sternly. "I'll tell you the stories 'nother time. I'm going to put out the gas, an' you jest keep as quiet as you kin."

John Malcolm sighed, but in view of future tales he yielded. The light went out, and, with his arms full of plunder, Mr. Jones slipped into the captain's room and, opening a fish net, began adding to his spoils. He was just completing his arrangements when John Malcolm sniffed danger. Not from the free lance—no, no—but from a thin line of smoke that wavered up from the open kitchen and filled his nostrils. He knew what that meant, and he tumbled out of bed. In the hall he saw a light shining from his father's room, and he nearly frightened Mr. Jones into a fit by a frantic, unexpected tug at his skirts—

"S'elp me," began that gentleman, dropping the net with a crash. But the young voice shrilled out at him:

"It's fire—in the kitchen—our kitchen! Come quick, free lance! Come quick!"

Wellington Jones actually yielded to the shrill command and ran downstairs with the baby at his heels. Some part of this was the soldier in John Malcolm. Some part, however, was the old instincts wakened in the free lance. He had belonged to a fire brigade in the old decent years, and the meshes of the bygone life entangled him at the smell of smoke and the cry for help.

At that very instant the captain was hurriedly letting himself in with a latch. He was greeted with a horrible smell of smoke and a ringing childish voice that shrieked gleefully.

"Oh, free lance, it's all out! How jolly!"

Into the kitchen sped the captain, and there he found his son and heir smutty, smoky and drenched with water, while near him stood a gaunt stranger whose three weeks' beard was as black as the streaks of smut that covered his face. The fire, a light though very exciting one, the result of a match dropped by the absent maid, was out. Only a badly scorched wall and the charred fragments of a towel rack remained to prove what it might have done unchecked.

"Good gracious!" gasped the captain. "You fighting fire, Malcolm, and Nina gone! Did she turn in the alarm?"

"Didn't need no alarm," sniffed John Malcolm scornfully. "Don't you see, me and the free lance put it out."

The free lance, who had his own reasons for not meddling with alarms, was glancing in great uneasiness around the room and cursing his folly in having answered the child's plea.

"Sir," said the captain, "I am more obliged to you than words can express. How did you happen in so opportunely?"

"He comed by the impromptu stair right into my room," piped John Malcolm. "I waked up and found him there. Wasn't he good?"

The free lance turned scarlet through his smut. The captain glanced at him piercingly. "Come upstairs, Mr. er—Free Lance," he said shortly. "You will like to get some of that smoke off."

The disturbed Mr. Jones, bitterly regretting his kindness, went upstairs, hoping to avert suspicion by his compliance. But in his fear of the captain he forgot the accusing fish net which greeted them in the captain's room. It lay on the floor, the things spilled half out of it. John Malcolm checked his almost incoherent recital of the free lance's achievements and his own joy in the presence of such a visitor to call attention clamorously to the net.

"I see," said his father quietly. "Nina very possibly put them together to clean and then forgot them."

"Velly careless," said the observant John Malcolm, with a ludicrous imitation of his father. The free lance washed his hands and face silently. Then the captain held out his hand.

"Here is a purse, my man," he said slowly, "and if you want to earn more money in the way we all would rather earn it come back to me."

The relieved burglar glanced from the fish net to the captain. Then his good angel moved John Malcolm to yank his coattails once more.

"Stay and earn it now," he commanded. "I want to hear the stories."

For the second time the other yielded. Thereafter to look men unflinchingly in the face the free lance stayed.

A Crowd Panic Stricken.

There is nothing so infectious as a panic. Even the bravest man who successfully resists it cannot help feeling the first [illegible] of the fear that seems to [illegible] him. He sees perhaps no cause for terror, and even if he did he is not the man to lose his presence of mind [illegible]

[illegible] they will perish rather than endure it.—London Spectator.

As Business Developed.

"But why," asks the lawyer for the defendant of the eminent handwriting expert, "are you so cocksure that your decision on this chirography is correct?"

"Sir," replies the expert with some dignity, "I have had the i's examined by consulting my oculist, the p's by my gardener, the b's by my apiarist, the c's by a retired ship captain, the e's by a tramp that I picked up some time ago, the h's by a globe trotter who has done England, the j's by a professional jinriko man, the k's by a scientific cheese maker, the g's by the best teamster I could find, the l's by a renowned musician, the l's by an elevated railway president, the m's by the president of the typographical union, the o's by three shrewd bill collectors, the q's by a Chinese savant, the t's by one of our leading importers, the v's and x's by a committee of bank cashiers, the w's by a green apple grower, the y's by a few members of a college faculty and have relied on my own judgment as to the rest."

"Your honor," said the lawyer, "we have no further questions to ask."—Judge.

He Always Looks Happy.

Joe Arnold felt very much surprised and bitterly disappointed when Harry Jones was chosen as the foreman of a new branch of a manufacturing firm for which they both worked. At first sight it certainly seemed as if an injustice had been done. Joe had been with the firm longer than Harry, and his work had given equal satisfaction. Why, then, had he been passed over? A few words with the employer answered the question. "I am sorry for Joe," he said, "and would like to have pushed him forward. I know he is faithful and conscientious and that he can always be relied upon to do his very best, but he wears such a long face and worries so about every trifle that he creates an unpleasant atmosphere. Judging others by myself, nothing, I believe, attracts people more than a cheerful face and a general air of happiness. Now, this is Harry's advantage over Joe—he always looks happy, and as the business of the foreman of the new department will be largely with the public, he must be a man who will make a favorable impression at the outset."—Success.

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BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF F[illegible] [illegible]

MONDAY, JUNE [illegible]

[illegible]

1.

Defendant's interest in the following described real estate, to-wit:

FIRST. All that certain piece or parcel of land situate [illegible] City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point on the south line of Florence street at the distance of fifty-five feet west from the west line of [illegible] street [illegible] parallel with said Florence street [illegible] feet [illegible] Westerly parallel with said Florence street forty (40) feet [illegible] to the place of beginning, being a part of lands conveyed to Mason M. Skiff and Florence A. Grant by [illegible] by deed dated April 2nd, 1881, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County, Pa., June 21st, 1881, in Deed Book Vol. [illegible], page 482 &c., and subject to the exceptions and reservations contained in said deed, and being the same premises conveyed by Mason M. Skiff, Mary L. Skiff, Florence A. Grant and Chas. W. Grant to C. J. Curtis by deed dated January 3d, 1891, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. 56, page 382 etc.

Improved and having thereon one two story and attic frame dwelling house and a one story frame building used as a store house.

SECOND. All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Bradford City, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at the southwest corner of A. C. Hobbs' [illegible] Laura Hodges [illegible] Barbour Street [illegible] Laura Hodges [illegible] C. J. Curtis [illegible] McKean County in Deed Book [illegible]

Improved and having thereon [illegible]

THIRD. All that certain [illegible] Bradford City, McKean County, Pennsylvania [illegible] Tuna Creek [illegible] Bradford [illegible] Bradford and Buffalo Railroad [illegible] Bennett Brook [illegible]

[illegible]

FOURTH. All that certain [illegible]

[illegible]

Improved and having thereon [illegible] story frame store building, one two story frame dwelling house with [illegible], one two story [illegible] dwelling house and [illegible]

FIFTH. All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Bradford City and in Bradford Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point in the north bank of the west branch of Tuna Creek where the east line of lot No. 154 of Whitney & Wheeler's addition to Bradford as per survey and plot of [illegible] 1877 and 1878 extended will intersect said creek; thence northwesterly along [illegible] east line of said lot No. 154; thence southwesterly along the Bradford and B[illegible] R. R. Co's land one hundred and forty (140) feet to a point; thence southeasterly and parallel with the east line of said lot No. 154 and said extended line to the north bank of the west branch of said Tuna Creek; thence up and down said creek to the place of beginning. Map of the survey herein referred to being on file in the Recorder's Office in Smethport, Penn'a, in Deed Book "25," page 81, &c., and being the same premises conveyed by George W. Hess and Amelia A. Hess to C. J. Curtis by deed dated May 15th, 1885, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. "72," page 262, etc.

Improved and having thereon two two story frame dwelling houses, one one story frame dwelling house and a number of outbuildings.

SIXTH. All that certain lot or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at a post in the south limit of the Bradford and Pittsburgh Railroad lands on the east bank of Bennett Brook, and running thence by said limit 125 feet to a post in the N. W. corner of lands now or lately claimed by Balton Bros.; thence south 224 feet more or less to a post in north bank of the west branch of Tunangwant creek; thence up said creek to the mouth of Bennett Brook; thence by the east bank of said brook to the place of beginning, being part of original lot 122 in Warrant 3906, and in the 3rd ward of the City of Bradford, and being the same premises conveyed by Charles S. Whitney and Bridget T. Whitney, his wife, and Samuel A. Wheeler to C. J. Curtis by deed dated December 14th, 1899, recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. "109," page 199, etc., and subject to the exceptions and reservations contained in said deed.

Improved and having thereon one two story frame dwelling house, one one and one half story frame dwelling house and a number of outbuildings.

SEVENTH. All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at a post in Joseph and Rosenthal's south line one hundred and seventy-five feet from the northeast corner of said Joseph and Rosenthal's land on Center street; thence west one hundred and twenty-five feet; thence in a southerly direction to the Tuna Creek, supposed to be about one hundred feet more or less; thence in a northeasterly direction along the various windings of said Tuna Creek one hundred and twenty-five feet; thence in a northerly direction about one hundred feet more or less to said stake or place of beginning, be the same more or less, and being the same premises conveyed by C. W. Lancaster and Anna Lancaster his wife to C. J. Curtis by deed dated August 20th, 1895, recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean county in Deed Book Vol "85", page 168, etc.

Improved.

EIGHTH—All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in Bradford city, McKean county, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post two hundred and seventy-five feet north of Elm street, on the east side of Center (now Brennan street); thence northerly along Brennan street forty feet to land now owned by Mrs. A. M. Briggs; thence in an easterly direction along the south line of A. M. Briggs seventy-seven and one-half feet; thence southerly forty feet to the land now owned by Jennie M. Brooks; thence in a westerly direction along the north line of Jennie M. Brooks seventy-seven and one-half feet to the place of beginning, and being the same premises conveyed by Jennie M. Cunningham heir at law and in fact of Emiline M. Hart, deceased, to C. J. Curtis by deed dated February 20th, 1895, recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean county in Deed Book Vol "83", page 215, etc.

Improved and having thereon one two story frame dwelling house and [illegible] outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of C. J. Curtis at the suit of [illegible]

[illegible], Plaintiff's Attorney.

2.

Defendant's interest in the following described real estate, to-wit:

FIRST. All that following described piece or parcel of land situate in the Township of Bradford, in the County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania. Beginning at a post at the N. E. corner of land formerly owned by [illegible] W. Potter, being the west part of Lot No. 20; thence south one hundred and forty-six rods more or less to a post in the south line of said Lot No. 20 at the southeast corner of said Potter lot; thence east along the said south line of Lot No. 20 [illegible] rods more or less to a post; thence north one hundred and thirty four (134) rods more or less to a post on the south bank of Minard Run; thence down said Minard Run creek by its courses to the place of beginning. Containing forty (40) acres more or less, being part of said Lot No. 20 in Warrant 3305 and part of said lot [illegible] May [illegible] 1876, and being the same premises conveyed by [illegible] to John [illegible] by deed dated May [illegible], 1891, recorded in the Recorder's office of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. 122, at page 296, etc.

Mostly improved and having thereon one one story frame dwelling house, one frame barn, a good orchard and a few fruit trees.

SECOND. A certain piece of land situate in Bradford Township, McKean County and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Being a right of way one and one-half rods wide through the farm of Willard George Foster, starting at the [illegible] in line fence between said parties, thence easterly across Minard Run or Creek, striking the said Willard George Foster's road at a point near J. K. Griffin's [illegible], and being the same land conveyed to John Conners Young by W. G. Foster by Agreement dated September 8th, 1887, and recorded in the Recorder's office of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. [illegible] page [illegible] etc.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of [illegible] at the suit of [illegible]

D. H. [illegible], Plaintiff's Attorney.

3.

Defendant's interest in all those [illegible] pieces or parcels of land situate in [illegible] Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, and being parts of Warrants [illegible]

FIRST. All that portion of [illegible] part of a larger tract conveyed by L. P. Borden, Trustee, to [illegible] by deed dated June [illegible], 1876, and recorded August 15th, 1876, in Deed Book Vol. [illegible] Wettling farm [illegible] Whitney & Wettling [illegible]

SECOND. All that certain tract of land [illegible] Township, County and Warrants, bounded as follows: Beginning at a post [illegible] northwest corner of lands of said Wettling [illegible] lands of Watson [illegible] Whitney and Son [illegible] fifty-five rods [illegible] S. L. Wilson; thence north along the lands of S. L. Wilson forty-eight rods more or less to the place of beginning, containing eighteen (18) acres of land more or less, subject however to a lease of three acres of the eastern portion [illegible], with an undivided two-thirds interest in eleven oil wells, eleven engines, two boilers, all rigs, tanks, tubing, casing, fixtures, machinery and appurtenances situated thereon and thereunto belonging.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of [illegible] Moody [illegible] at the suit of Charles [illegible] Assignee of [illegible]

M[illegible], Plaintiff's Attorney.

[illegible]

Defendant's interest in all that piece, parcel and tract of land situate in the Township of Liberty, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning on the bank of Portage Creek at the southwest corner of lot No. 112, contracted to James O. White; thence north eighty-eight degrees East (N. 88° E.) one hundred and ninety-two and five-tenths (192 5-10) perches to the west line of lot No. 115 deeded to Sartwell and Arnold; thence south eighty-four (84) perches to the northeast corner of lot No. 99 deeded to L. Barnaby; thence by line of said lot north eighty-six degrees west (N. 86° W.) one hundred and sixty-five (165) perches to bank of Portage Creek, thence down said creek by the several courses and distances thereof to the place of beginning. Containing eighty-six and eight-tenths (86 8-10) acres strict measure be the same more or less, and being lot No. 113 of the allotment of lands in Liberty Township, and part of Warrant No. 1857.

Well improved and having thereon one two story frame dwelling house, two small barns, one orchard of apple and cherry trees covering about two acres and a good spring of water.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Fred O. Davis, Administrator of John F. Whiting, deceased, at the suit of J. E. Dusenbury, Executor of the last will and Testament of Fitz H. Arnold, deceased.

C. W. Catlin, Plaintiff's Attorney.

6.

Defendants' interest in all the following described leasehold estates situate in the Townships of Eldred and Keating, County of McKean, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

FIRST. All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land in Eldred Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded as follows: Beginning 160 feet north of the Moody Brook road, where it crosses the east line of lot No. 182 Eldred; thence north to the northwest corner of lot No. 181 Eldred; thence west 58 rods to a point north of the northeast corner of lot No. 95 Eldred; thence south to a point 160 feet north of the Moody road; thence by a line parallel with said road south to the place of beginning. Containing forty-five acres more or less. And also another piece in Keating Township, bounded and described as follows: Bounded on the north by lands of Ella C. Holmes, on the east by Potato Creek, on the west by the W. N. Y. & P. Railroad, to extend south far enough to make fifty acres, and being the same land originally leased by A. O. Cory to James McManus by Agreement dated March 5, 1898, recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. 104, page 142, etc. Also all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land in Eldred and Keating Townships, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded as follows: Beginning at the intersection of the Moody Hollow road with the west line of lot No. 182; thence in a southeasterly direction along said road and line of land of Ella C. Holmes to the right of way of the McKean and Buffalo Railroad; thence along said right of way to its intersection with the said west line of lot No. 182; thence north along said line to the place of beginning. Containing about 80 acres be the same more or less, and being the same land originally leased by A. O. Cory to James McManus et al. by agreement dated December 27, 1898, recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. 104, page 185, etc. Hereby conveying and intending to convey all of the above above described leasehold estates not heretofore forfeited for noncompliance with the terms of said leases, together with four wells situate thereon (Nos. 2 and 8 being gas wells, one oil well and one dry hole). All rigs, tanks, tubing casing, fittings, fixtures, machinery and appurtenances situated thereon and thereunto belonging.

SECOND. All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land in Eldred and Keating Townships, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded as follows: On northeast by the Moody Brook road, on the west and northwest by J. Starkweather, on the south by Moody Brook, on the east by H. A. Cory. Containing thirty acres be the same more or less and being the same [illegible] originally leased [illegible] by [illegible] Mrs. F. [illegible] to James McManus [illegible] November [illegible] in Deed Book [illegible] Recorder's Office of McKean County [illegible] together with [illegible] oil wells [illegible] tanks, tubing, casing [illegible] fixtures, machinery and appurtenances situated thereon and thereunto belonging.

THIRD. All the following described piece or parcel of land situate in the Township of Eldred, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, being the west half of tract of land belonging to B. F. Cory and containing in said west half about four hundred thirty-five acres be the same more or less, excepting and reserving therefrom five acres around the dwelling of Peter [illegible] and being the same land originally leased by B. F. Cory to James McManus by Agreement dated November 30, 1898, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. 104 page 145 etc. Together with five oil wells, all rigs, tanks, tubing, casing, fittings, fixtures, machinery and appurtenances situated thereon and thereunto belonging.

FOURTH. All that certain tract of land situate in the Townships of Keating and Eldred, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: North by lands of H. Hubbard; east by lands of Starkweather, Edwards, Dickenson and A. O. Graves; south by land of Frank Bray and Gilbert Moody; west by lands of Gilbert Moody. Containing sixty-five and one-tenth [illegible] acres more or less, and being the same land originally leased by G. F. Beirs and wife to James McManus and John F. Rooney by Agreement dated March 25, 1898, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in D. B. Vol. 100, page 361 etc.

FIFTH. Five acres around well number one and five acres around well No. two drilled on two certain leases, and given by Ella C. Holmes and Frank S. Holmes to James McManus dated March 3, 1898, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. 104 page 122. Another given by Frank S. Holmes and Ella C. Holmes his wife, to James McManus, dated June 16, 1898, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. 104 page 129, etc., being locations for said two wells and five acres around each of the same, one of which was drilled on each of the above mentioned and described leasehold estates, and being the same leases or locations described in Agreement made October [illegible], A. D. 1900, between Ella C. Holmes and Frank S. Holmes, husband and wife, to John F. Rooney and M. W. Hendryx in trust for the Eldred Oil and Gas Company, Limited, and recorded in Deed Book Vol. "11," page 2[illegible], among the records of McKean County.

SIXTH. All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate lying and being in the Townships of Eldred and Keating, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: On the north by lands of H. Hubbard; on the east by lands of Starkweather, Edwards, Dickenson and A. O. Graves; on the south by lands of Frank Bray and Gilbert Moody; on the west by lands of Gilbert Moody, and being the same property originally leased to James McManus and John F. Rooney by G. F. Beirs and wife by Agreement dated March [illegible], 1898, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. 100 page 61, and for which a new lease was given by Ella C. Beirs and G. F. Beirs her husband to John F. Rooney dated [illegible] 1900, [illegible] which was assigned by John F. Rooney to M. W. Hendryx by assignment dated March [illegible], 1900, said lease and assignment being recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. 11, page 89. The leasehold estates hereinbefore described being the same interests and premises sold, assigned, transferred and set over by James McManus, F. A. Judd, W. L. Cooper, M. W. Hendryx, John F. Rooney and John H. Wagoner, individually, and doing business as the Eldred Oil and Gas Company, Limited, to T. [illegible], J. S. [illegible], John F. Murphy, J. C. Mc[illegible], George Nickles, [illegible] Newman, John F. Rooney, M. W. Hendryx and John H. Wagoner by assignment dated the first day of October A. D. 1900 and recorded in the Recorder's office of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. [illegible], page [illegible] etc.

The above described [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible], Plaintiff's Attorney.

7.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate in Bradford, McKean County, Pennsylvania [illegible] Situate on the east side of the East Branch of the Tunangwant Creek [illegible] Elm street [illegible] Bradford [illegible] feet front on Elm street [illegible] and being the same premises [illegible] sold to Sanford Davis by Article of Agreement dated May [illegible], 1890, and recorded in the Recorder's office of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. [illegible] at page 236, etc.

Improved and having thereon one two story frame dwelling house and one two story frame barn.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Charles T. Evans, Administrator of the Estate of Sanford Davis, deceased, at the suit of Augusta M. Hall.

James George, plaintiff's attorney.

8.

Defendant's interest in all that certain [illegible] and tract of land situate in the Township of Norwich, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, being bounded upon the north by land occupied by C. R. Burdick and G. W. Burdick; on the east by lands of C. R. Kinkaid; on the south by lands formerly owned by John I. Ridgway and on the west by lands conveyed by the said Daniel Rifle and Eliza E. his wife, to William H. Rifle, said farm containing one hundred acres more or less, and being the same premises conveyed by William J. Colegrove, Administrator of the Estate of Daniel Rifle, to Andrus L. Rifle by deed dated July 31st, 1881, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. "60" at page 287, etc.

About 60 acres improved and having thereon one one-story board dwelling house with lean-to, two frame barns, three small orchards and well watered.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of A. L. Rife at the suit of W. S. Brownell now by substitution Geo. R. Brownell, F. W. Brownell and W. F. Specht, Executors of the Estate of W. S. Brownell, deceased.

Jno N. Apple, plaintiff's attorney.

9.

Defendants' interest in all that certain leasehold estate in and upon all that certain tract of land situate in Otto Township, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Being six acres of the western part, containing three abandoned oil wells, of the ten acres, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the eastern line of lands leased to J. M. Smith, by D. O. Wright; thence east sixty-nine and nine-tenths (69.9) rods to a post; thence south along lands of Taylor estate, twenty-three (23) rods to a post; thence west sixty-nine and nine-tenths (69.9) rods to said lands leased to J. M. Smith; thence north twenty-three (23) rods to the place of beginning; containing ten (10) acres of land more or less; Being the same leasehold estate created and granted by lease from C. C. Wright, H. S. Cotton et al. to Geo. Culberson by lease dated September 24, 1898, and recorded in the Recorder.s Office in and for McKean County, Pennsylvania, in Deed Book 102 at page 128, &c.

ALSO, all that certain leasehold estate in and upon all that certain tract of land situate in Otto Township aforesaid, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Bounded on the north by lands of the Elder lease; on the east by lands of Baker lease; on the south by lands of Smith and Beal and Cotton leases, and on the west by lands of Cohen Bros. lease. Containing five acres; Beginning at a post in the west line of lot of A. Sheidmantel on land of C. C. Wright; thence south 88 degrees east sixty-nine and nine-tenths (69.9) perches; south 2 degrees west eleven and forty-five one-hundredths (11.45) perches; north 88 degrees west sixty-nine and nine-tenths (69.9) perches; north 2 degrees east eleven and 45-100 (11.45) perches; Being the same leasehold estate created and granted by agreement made and entered into May 25, 1899, by and between C. C. Wright, of the first part, and W. A. Smith and L. L. Beal of the second part, and recorded in the Recorder's Office in and for McKean County, Pennsylvania, in Deed Book, Vol. 109 at page 81, &c.

Together with the two oil wells on the above described premises, and the wood rigs, machinery, tanks, tubing, casing, pipe, fittings, &c., thereon and thereunto belonging. Save and except such property of the Pipe Line Company as may be in, over or upon said leasehold estates.

ALSO, all that certain piece or lot of land situate in Otto Township, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the southwest corner of Sumner, Pratt and Elkins ten (10) acres fee; thence south 87¼ degrees east fifteen and forty-three one-hundredths (15 43-100) rods to a post; thence south 2 degrees west twenty-nine and 33-100 (29 33-100) rods to a post; thence south eighty-seven and one-fourth (87¼) degrees east, five (5) rods tods to a post; thence south 2 degrees west two (2) rods to a post; thence north 87¼ degrees west twenty and 48-100 (20 48-100) rods to a post; thence north 2 degrees east thirty one and 33-100 (31 33) rods to the place of beginning. Containing three and ½ acres. Together with the three oil wells, engines, boilers, tubing, casing, rods [illegible] Wyman [illegible] at page [illegible] &c.

ALSO, all that certain [illegible] leasehold estate [illegible] A. [illegible] Wyman [illegible] occupied by Geo. Culberson, on the east by land of Sumner, Pratt and Elkins, on the south by Geo. Culberson lease and on the west by Geo. Culberson. Containing four (4) acres more or less. Being the same leasehold estate created and granted by lease from C. C. Wright to A. L. Wyman dated September 20th, 1897, and recorded in the Recorder's Office in and for McKean County, Pa., in Mortgage Book Vol. No. 12 at page 498, &c., together with the two (2) oil wells, engines, tubing, casing, rods, pipe, fittings, tanks, &c., thereon and thereunto belonging.

ALSO, all that certain other leasehold estate situate in Keating Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: On the east and south by R. Sayre's lane, on the west by Geo. Culberson and A. L. Wyman lease, and on the north by George Culberson's lease, formerly the Sayre lease. Containing about two (2) acres more or less. Being the same leasehold estate created and granted by lease from C. C. Wright to A. L. Wyman and dated July [illegible], 1897, and recorded in the Recorder's Office in and for McKean County, Pennsylvania, in Mortgage Book Vol. No. 12 at page 496, &c., together with the two oil wells, wood rigs, engines, tubing, casing, tanks, machinery, pipes, fittings, connections, etc., thereon and thereunto belonging.

ALSO, all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate in Otto Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post corner near McCord Hollow, being the northeast corner of a ten (10) acre tract purchased by J. W. Smith from Henry Hamlin; thence south 2 degrees west twenty-two and 80-100 (22 80-100) perches to a post corner; thence north eighty-eight and ¾ degrees west thirty four (34) rods to a post; thence north 2 degrees east twenty-two and 80-100 (22 80-100) perches to a post; thence south 88¾ degrees east thirty four (34) perches to the place of beginning, said tract of land being bounded on the north by land of Foreman, on the east by lands of [illegible], on the south by lands of A. Sheidmantel and on the west by other lands of J. W. Smith et al. Containing five (5) acres of land, more or less, with three oil wells, wood rigs, tubing, casing, tanks, rods, machinery, pipes, connections, &c., thereon and thereunto belonging. Being the same property conveyed by Geo. Culberson and wife to S. H. Elder et al. by deed dated Aug. [illegible], 1897, and recorded in the Recorder's Office in and for McKean County, Pa., in Deed Book [illegible] at page 184, &c.

ALSO, all that certain leasehold estate in and upon all that certain tract of land in Otto Township aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Bounded on the north by lands of S. H. Elder, on the east by lands of Mrs. P. E. Baker, on the south by lands of Smith and Beal and on the west by lands of L. Cohen. Containing five acres and being the north one-half of ten acres leased to A. Shreidmantel by C. C. Wright, Feb. [illegible], 1897, and being the same leasehold estate created and granted by agreement made and entered into the [illegible] day of November, 1897, between C. C. Wright of the first part and S. H. Elder of the second part and recorded in McKean County records in Deed Book Vol. 100 at page 80. Together with the two oil wells on the last described leasehold estate and the wood rigs, boilers, engines, tubing, casing, rods, pipe, fittings, &c., thereon and thereunto belonging.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Smith & Beal at the suit of Bovaird & Seyfang M'f'g Co.

W. E. Burdick, plaintiff's attorney.

10.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate lying and being in the Borough of Mt. Jewett, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, part of warrant No. [illegible], and being a part of the western [illegible] half of lot [illegible] of the E. [illegible] survey of 1878. Beginning at a post the northwest corner of said lot [illegible] in the north line of said warrant [illegible]

[illegible] Elisha K. Kane [illegible] 22 and [illegible] feet [illegible] thence south 2 degrees west to the place of beginning [illegible]

[illegible] Nels [illegible] by deed dated [illegible] 1893, recorded [illegible] 1893 in Deed Book [illegible] at page [illegible]. Also [illegible] conveyed to John Bargmann by deed dated September 8th, 1893, and recorded September 18, 1893, in Deed Book [illegible] at page [illegible], records of McKean County. Also all that certain lot of land conveyed to Chas. Ormanson by deed dated April 18, 1893, and recorded July [illegible], 1894, in Deed Book 76 at page [illegible], records of McKean County, reference to which records being had the said conveyances will fully and at large appear.

Improved and having thereon one two-story frame dwelling house, one frame barn, an orchard and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Olof Westerlund at the suit of Conewango Building Loan Association.

H. S. Rogers, plaintiff's attorney.

CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., May [illegible] '03.

Smethport Plumbing Co.

Gas, Steam and
Hot Water Fitting.
Estimates for Contract
Work Cheerfully
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Novelty Restaurant.

New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars and
Fine Confectioneries

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AND
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IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

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SMETHPORT, PA.

Palmer & Vickery

LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES

FOR SALE,

Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes.

Smethport - Penn.

March 5, 1903

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice sweet piece of

Fresh
Salt or
Smoked
MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for

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I am always headquarters.

J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

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LIVERY & FEED STABLE
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Directly Opposite Court House.

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Every one of these offerings is a genuine bargain. A lot same size as our $50.00 lot and within 100 yards of it sold the other day for $200.00. We might have saved that man $100.00 and dozens of others just like him but we were not ready then. Now we are. Look at this list, go and look at the plots, let us go and show you the lots themselves.

10	Lots on Willow and Ramer street--proposed--each	$ 50.00
5	" " Bank street North side	125.00
4	" " Bank street Sourh side	175.00
10	" Nelson, Cemetery and Ramer Sts. at	$100 & 150.00

Plot showing exact location, size and price of these lots may be seen at the Bank and other business places. Don't delay. We can't guarantee these prices many days.

For full particulars as to our easy payment plan or any information call on or address Guy McCoy at Bank or either of the other officers of this company.

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W. P. WALSH, Pres. D. M. BRASTED, Treas. GUY McCOY, Sec.